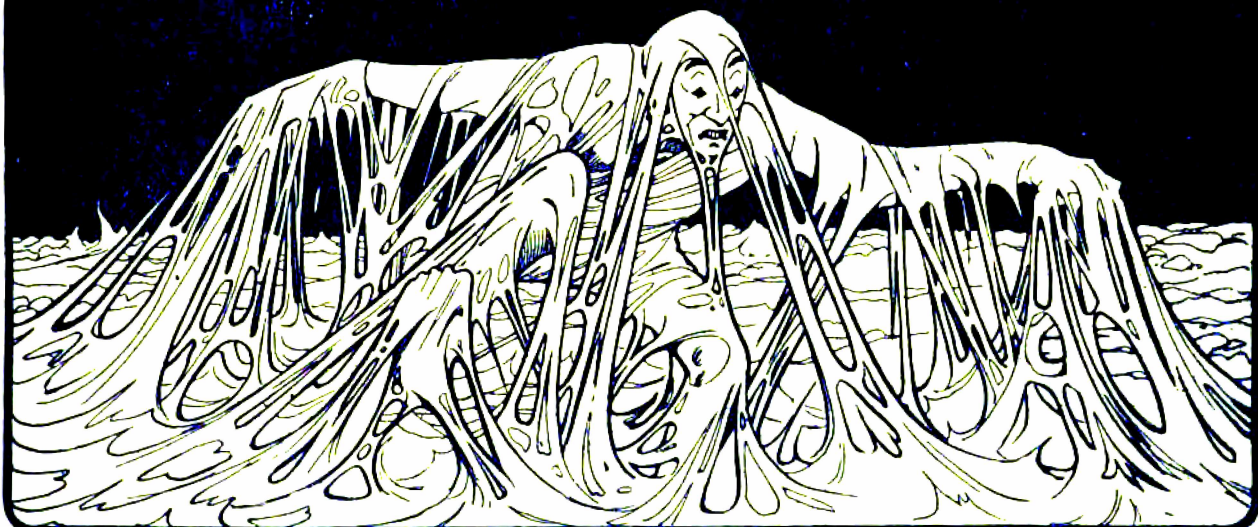


DREAMS OF THE



RAVENSBIT FRIEND

NEW YORK
FREDERICK A. STOKES COMPANY.
PUBLISHERS.



THE HAPPY CREATIONS WHICH APPEAR INSIDE ARE THE REPRODUCTIONS OF A COMIC SERIES NOW RUNNING IN *THE NEW YORK EVENING TELEGRAM*. THEY HAVE CAUSED MANY PEOPLE TO LAUGH AND SOME, PERCHANCE, TO WEEP; FOR IT FREQUENTLY HAPPENS THAT IS ONE MAN'S FOOD IS ANOTHER'S POISON. NEVERTHELESS, THE POPULARITY OF THIS SERIES HAS SO GROWN AND THE MANIFESTATIONS OF APPROVAL HAVE BECOME SO NUMEROUS, ALONG WITH A SUGGESTION THAT THE CREATIONS BE GIVEN SOME PERMANENT FORM THAT, *THE NEW YORK EVENING TELEGRAM* HAS GENEROUSLY PERMITTED THE AUTHOR AND PUBLISHER TO MAKE THE BOOK POSSIBLE. THE VERY VITALITY OF THE SERIES LIES IN THE PUBLIC'S APPRECIATION, AND, GROUNDED ON THIS FACT, THE PRESENT VOLUME IS SUBMITTED FOR FURTHER APPROVAL.

RAREBIT SYMBOLISM

IT IS NO HUMORIST'S FANCY THAT THE RAREBIT IS A THING OF DREAMS, CLOTHED IN GOLD AND BREATHING A FRAGRANCE THAT FILLS THE NOSTRILS WITH A CHARM MORE BEWITCHING THAN WOODLAND ODORS. IT IS, TO A SOUL ATTUNED TO ITS BEAUTIES, A THING OF GLORIOUS REVERIE BY DAY AND MATCHLESS DREAMS BY NIGHT. MELLOWED BY THE SOUL OF GOOD OLD ALE, EMBODYING THE SUM-HUED PRODUCT OF GENEROUS DARIES, IT SYMBOLIZES AT ONCE BOTH THE CITY AND THE COUNTRY. IT IS THE TOKEN OF GENEROSITY, OF FRIENDSHIP, AND CLUB-SHIP. AND WHEREVER MEN HAVE GATHERED TO EAT AND DRINK AND ENJOY THAT BROADENING AND GENTLE INTERCOURSE THAT GOES WITH DINNING, THE RAREBIT IS A SYMBOL WITH WHICH TO CONJURE.

IT IS THE INSPIRATION OF THE POET AND MEN ARE BETTER BECAUSE IT HAS BEEN CREATED. NO BARD CAN ADEQUATELY SING ITS SONG FOR IT IS DEEP AS HUMAN NATURE AND AS BROAD AS THE WORLD. AS ITS INGREDIENTS BLEND INTO A HARMONIOUS WHOLE, WITH CREAMY RHYTHM AND CULINARY CADENCE, LIKE AN EXQUISITE POEM, IT EXEMPLIFIES ITS MISSION ON EARTH.

IF IT TRAIL ITS GOLDEN GARMENTS INTO DREAMS AND OPENS UP A WONDERLAND IN THE SPACE THAT LIES BETWEEN SLEEPING AND WAKING, THEN INDEED SHOULD WE FEEL BLESSED. AND YET, WHO SHALL MURMUR IF, LIKE THE LEGENDARY SUCCUBUS, IT COME TO US IN THE MYSTERIOUS GLOOM OF SLEEP TO ENFOLD US WITH ITS CLINGING ARMS, BREATHING ITS ODORS ON OUR LIPS. AND, KISSING US, MAKE US FEEL HOW FUTILE ARE ALL OTHER THINGS IN LIFE!

ITS GLORY WILL NEVER FADE. ITS CHARM WILL GROW AS THE HEART OF MAN HAS GROWN IN HUMANITY AND FELLOWSHIP, AND WHO KNOWS BUT IN TIME THE RAREBIT MAY STAND AS A SYMBOL OF THE VERY FELLOWSHIP OF MAN?

RANDOLPH C. LEWIS.

ON THE HISTORY OF THE WELSH RABBIT

At the outset of a treatise which has for its purpose a historical inquiry into this important subject, it should be made plain, that we are to treat of the WELSH RABBIT,⁽¹⁾ not of the Welsh 'rarebit' or the 'fenn bit' or the 'rare-a-bit' or anything else that has more than one 'r' to its name. 'Rabbit' it was when first it attained its place in history and 'rabbit' it continued until a cabal, sometime supposed to have been the same that made it 'keramics' and 'Vogner' and 'one's s-self' foisted the anaemic title on an unwitting world.

The origin of the Welsh rabbit is so ancient that in tracing it we cross the boundary of authentic history into the territory of legend. By some it is asserted that it was an ancient Druidical conception, members of this faction going so far as to say they have in spirit participated at sacrifices in the ceremonies of which it played an important part.⁽²⁾ Others trace it to a fire in a cheese factory near the village of Swythyllyn in the Fourth Century, where a fireman found in what was thought to be a menace to his life a delectable incident of the conflagration.⁽³⁾

It is believed by many that Gambricus, the Roman historian who accompanied the Roman invasion of Great Britain, 68 A.D. referred to the Welsh Rabbit in one incident since republished.⁽⁴⁾ Then did the Romans uttering a great shout dash upon the walls and ramparts at the evening hour. So quickly did they attack, that the Wolesmen either threw away their arms in flight or suffered themselves to be made hostages. When the Romans had entered the city they found the Wales to have abandoned their evening meal which they had been about to eat. Then the Romans singing songs of victory sat themselves down to this evening meal which consisted of one dish of the consistency of thickened megathem, of the color of gold, of which one strand did suffer itself to be lengthened as a bow string, easily twined into the long hair of the heavy fighting men.

"When it had come the middle watch of the night, there arose from all parts of the Roman camp a great outcry, many calling for a libation to Jupiter, declared the god had brought to them a vision their mothers-in-law; their creditors or else had put them to the performance of strange labors and tortures."⁽⁵⁾ It was known to the ancient Welsh bards. The manuscript verses of Morgan ap- Swylswlysen preserved in the Bodelain library at Oxford, contain one metrical reference to it beginning: "Yspsylw-Slanthu ystf". It was known to Shakespeare.⁽⁶⁾ It was a staple article of diet at the old Mermaid Tavern, the Mitre and the Cheshire Cheese. Poets and men of letters of the Victorian era flourished on it⁽⁷⁾ and today its use⁽⁸⁾ has become almost universal.⁽⁹⁾

REFERENCES FOR THIS TREATISE.

- 1- "Wild Animals I have met".
- 2- Journal of the Massachusetts Historical Society, 1871--pp 9-1456
- 3- Gibbent's "Ancient Interior Decorating." "Fons Book of Martyrs"
- 4- Annals of the Welsh Underwriters Association.
- 5- "Gobbons' Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire."
- 6- "Clarence in the Tower: Oh I have spent a miserable night"
- 7- "The Dream of Eugene's Arm"
- 8- Report Allied Boards of Foreign Missions.
- 9- See any bill of fare.

T. B. HANLY

CONCERNING THE SYMPTOMS

Careful investigation of the physiological effects of rarebits points to the conclusion that their power in producing dreams is in direct proportion to their tensile strength. The symptoms of rarebit eating may be seen in traveling about a great city at the after theatre supper hour. Many of the victims show a ruddy countenance, a confused method of locomotion and a feverish condition of their vocabularies. Others develop a dull and sullen lethargy and boast that the rubber like substance which they have eaten will hurt no one.

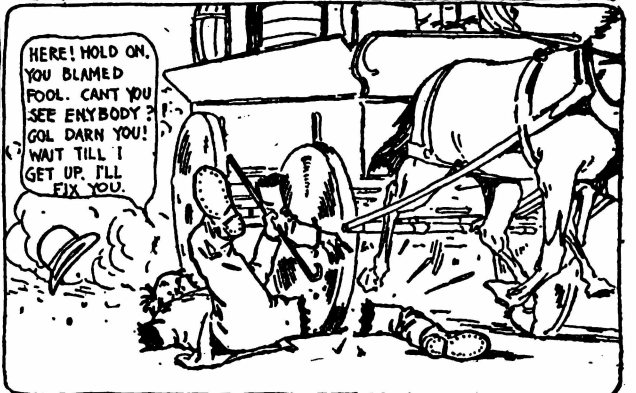
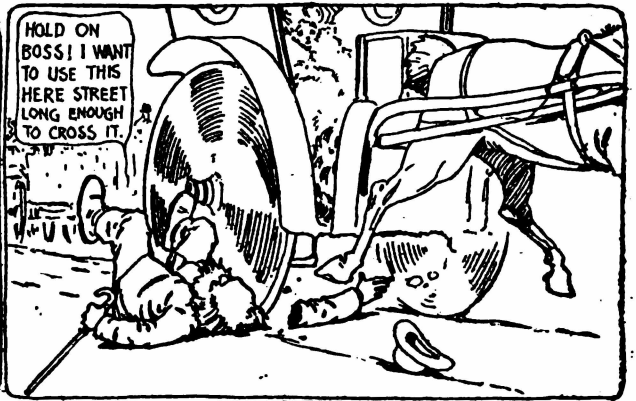
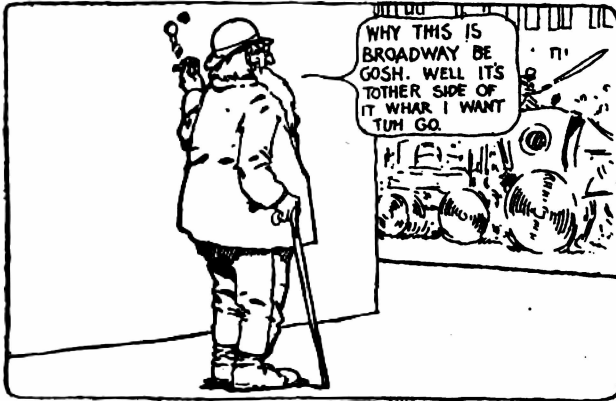
Study of one thousand and one cases made under the supervision of a staff of physicians connected with the Psychopathic Ward of Bellevue Hospital developed astonishing scientific results. All of the victims upon their arrival at the institution were put in strait jackets and manacles and tightly strapped to their beds. Smithson's patent Revograph was applied in each case and the pictures of the dreams experienced by each patient were magnified and thrown upon large white sheets placed at the end of the beds in the thoroughly darkened ward. In the interests of science, as well as in corroboration of the explorations made by Mr McCay it must be said that in all but three cases, the rarebit eaters were troubled by visions of a distressing nature. Armadillos, red serpents, green street cars, and innumerable objects were portrayed upon the screens as they passed through the disordered faculties of the dreamers. Casein poisoning is a recognized scientific fact.

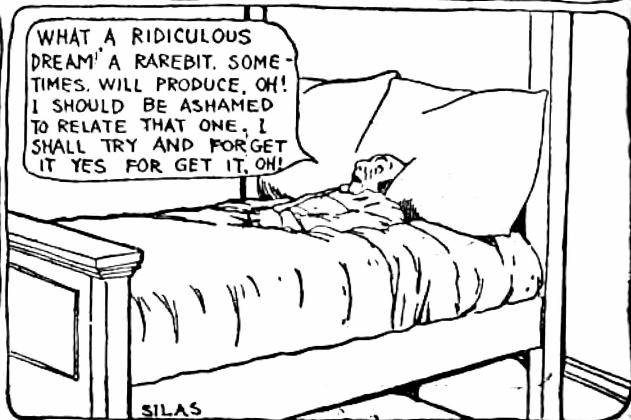
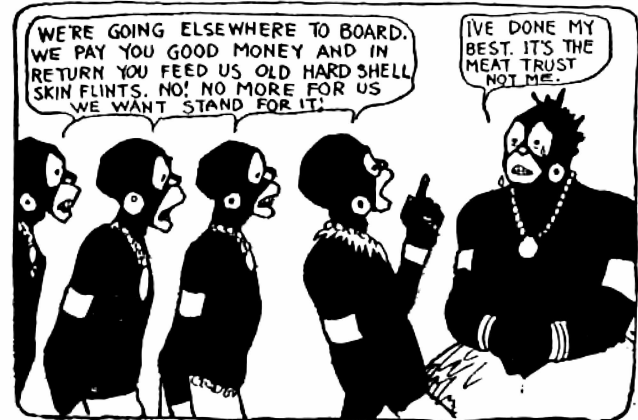
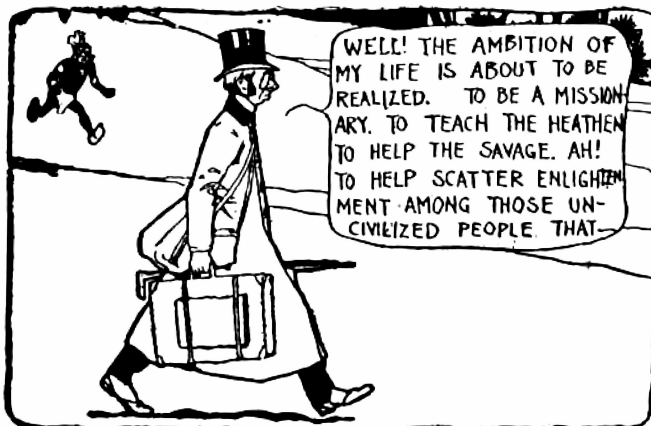
In the three cases which showed immunity from the effects of the deadly agglomeration of cheese and ale, postmortem examinations of the pasts of the patients were made. It would, of course hardly agree with professional ethics to give the names of the sufferers. I may, however, mention the case of Mr. D, a person of methodical habits who at precisely the hour of twelve thirty P.M., each day went to a certain chop house for luncheon. He was in constant contemplation of sundry bills representing the annual purchase of cheese made by the proprietor, and within reach of the place where the golden ingots of molten gastritis were run into the delit madd. Although Mr. D was not habitually addicted to the practice of rarebit eating he had obtained the mental concept by daily reading of the bills that the substance was good for him and the fumes of the cooking had year after year thoroughly permeated his system. He ate sparingly of a rarebit on one occasion and showed no acute symptoms. The dream chart revealed him with one foot on a blue lead pencil and the other on a pair of shears while he was shouting that he was a Roman rider at the Hippodrome.

Mr. X was found to be a celebrated glass eater which accounted for the expression of contentment and professional pride upon his face. Another who shall be known here as Z had a mild attack and from the confused state of the chart and the picture it developed that he was suffering originally from the delusion that he was an elephant. He turned from side to side with the motion peculiar to a pachyderm, calling loudly "More Hay." It was ascertained that the unfortunate man was addicted to the eating of dried grass to such an extent that he could not be induced to eat even table d'hôte dinners unless they were baled.

From these few facts it may be seen that the rarebit dream is almost a reality and that for a materializing seance nothing is better adapted than melted cheese tempered with brown October ale.

JOHN W. HARRINGTON.







THAT AUTOMOBILE CERTAINLY DID HIT ME AN AWFUL WELT. WELL I'M DEAD NOW AND HOW TO GET TO HEAVEN IS WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW



COULD YOU DIRECT ME TO HEAVEN I THINK I'VE LOST MY WAY

HEAVEN? YOU'VE GOT YOUR GALL. YOU'RE FROM MANHATTAN ARE YOU NOT? YOU'LL STICK AROUND HERE YOU'LL FIND.

COME ON!! PARSON WE ARE WAITING FOR YOU. PEEL OFF!



I'VE SEEN THAT GUY AROUND NEW YORK FOR THE PAST FORTY-FIVE YEARS



WELL! IF IT ISN'T HOT CHEESE AND LIMBURGER AT THAT, WHAT HAVE I DONE ON EARTH TO BE PUNISHED FOR LIKE THIS!



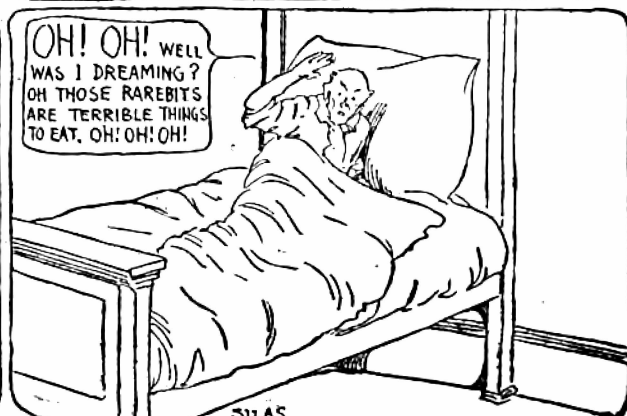
CAN'T UNDERSTAND. I SHALL GO AND SEE ABOUT IT. MY BUT THIS CHEESE IS TOUGH, OH I'LL GET IT OFF ALL —



RIGHT AS QUICK AS I GET MY FEET LOOSE. GRACIOUS BUT THIS IS AWFUL STUFF. WHAT MAKES IT SO STRINGY?



HIS NOBS TOLD ME TO TELL YOU TO SPIN AROUND A DOZEN OR SO TIMES. HE WANTS TO MELT YOU OVER AGAIN



OH! OH! WELL WAS I DREAMING? OH THOSE RAREBITS ARE TERRIBLE THINGS TO EAT. OH! OH! OH!

OH! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL PRESENT. I WONDER WHO SENT IT TO ME. I'LL WAGER IT WAS WILLIE - ISN'T IN HAND-SOME? REAL ALLIGATOR SKIN. OH ISN'T



AH! YES. THERE'S HIS CARD "FROM YOUR LITTLE WILLIE" ISN'T HE SO GOOD TO REMEMBER ME? WILLIE. HAS SUCH A LARGE HEART ANYWAY IT'S JUST LIKE HIM. WELL! WILLIE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT. OH!



I WISH HE WAS HERE NOW. I WOULD HUG AND KISS HIM. YUM YUM YUM! HE'S A JEWEL. OH! WILLIE COME TO MY ARMS. YOU ARE SO KIND AND TRUE. I WONDER WHERE HE IS NOW. I OUGHT TO PHONE -



WIM AND THANK HIM FOR THIS PRECIOUS GIFT. I WONDER IF HE WILL EVER PROPOSE TO ME. IF HE DOES ALL SAY YES SO QUICK IT WILL MAKE HIS HEAD SWIM. OH! I'M SO LOVESICK. I'M SO CRAZY ABOUT THAT MAN OH -



OH! EH! I! OH. GET AWAY! YOU. OH! YOU HORRID MONSTER WHAT - HOW DID YOU - WHERE DID YOU



GO WAY GO AWAY GET OUT EH? YOU AND THAT PEANUT HEADED WILLIE OF YOURS. I WISH HE WAS HERE & HE AND HIS FRAZZLED FACE



I'LL SHOW YOU SOME THING NOW UNLESS YOU CAN RUN FASTER THAN I CAN AND I KNOW YOU CAN'T DO IT. COME HERE



COME HERE TO ME YOU LOVE SICK MAIDEN AND YOU'LL WANT NO PURSE OF ALLIGATOR



HELP! HELP! OH! MURDER! OH FUDGE I WAS DREAM-ING. I DECLARE I'LL NEVER A-GAIN EAT AN-OTHER RARE-BIT OH! SUCH A DREAM OH DEAR! OH!



DO YOU KNOW I LOVE TO LOOP THE LOOP? DID YOU EVER TRY IT? IN THE CIRCUS I AM IN GLEE WHEN IT IS TIME FOR MY ACT

I WONDERED IF YOU EVER ENJOYED YOUR WORK. I'VE SEEN YOUR ACT IN THE CIRCUS AND I DON'T BELIEVE I'D LIKE IT —

WE'LL SEE. WE WILL JUST TRY A LITTLE DEATH DIPPING. JUST FOR FUN. WE'LL HAVE TO GET UP A GOOD SPEED SO —

YOU'RE KIDDING AREN'T YOU? I DON'T BELIEVE I CARE MUCH ABOUT IT MYSELF, BUT YOU ARE AN EXPERT. SO I GUESS IT'S ^{AL RIGHT}

HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS? I COULD SAIL ON FOREVER LIKE THIS. REALLY, DON'T YOU LIKE IT?

I AIN'T STUCK ON IT ONE LITTLE BIT. IF YOU DON'T MIND YOU CAN LET ME OUT. YOU MAY LIKE IT BUT BLAMED IF I DO. NO THAT'LL —

DON'T GET FRIGHTENED. PLEASE, DON'T GET SCARED. NO NO.

CUT IT OUT! CUT IT OUT!!! GET SCARED WHY I'M HALF SCARED TO DEATH NOW

I LOOK AT IT THIS WAY. YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE A CHANCE—YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE ALL KINDS OF CHANCES IN THE WORLD

I'LL TAKE NO CHANCES OF THIS KIND. I WANT TO LIVE. I LOVE TO LIVE

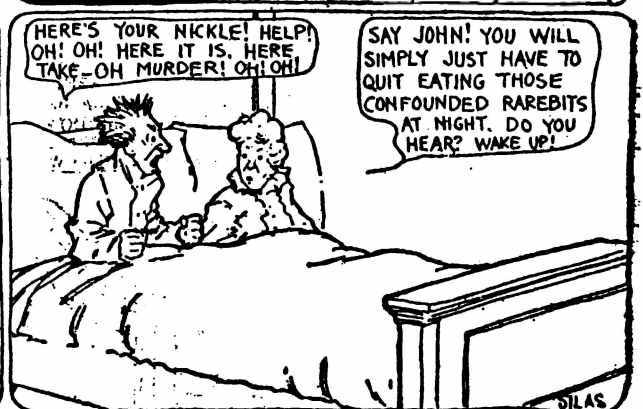
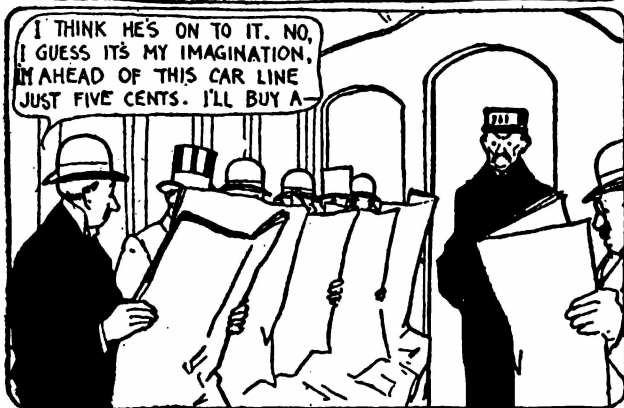
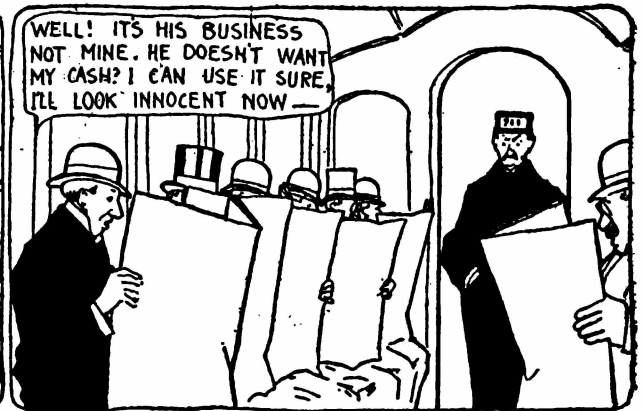
DON'T YOU LIKE THIS?

I SHOULD SAY NOT. LET ME OUT! STOP JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO GET OUT OTHERWISE AND I'LL SIMPLY —

GO MAD, LET ME OUT OF HERE. I'VE GOT ALL I WANT. LET ME GET OUT! STOP! PLEASE STOP!

OH! IF YOU WERE NOT A WOMAN, I'D KILL YOU. LET ME OUT! OH! LET ME GO, OH! OH! I PLEAD LET ME GO! OH! I'M DYING! I'M DIZZY

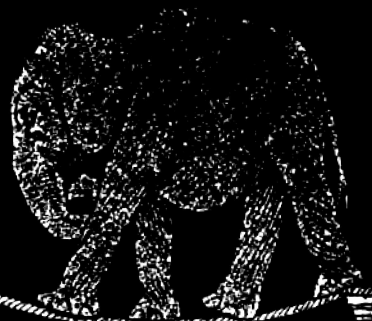
PSHAW! WHAT A DREAM! WELL. I OUGHT TO HAVE KNOWN WHAT TO LOOK FOR WHEN I ATE THAT RARE BIT BUT BESSIE INSISTED AND HERE I AM. WHEO I'M DIZZY



NOW WHAT DO YOU SUP-
POSE THAT ROPE IS DOING
STRETCHED ACROSS MY
BED EH ? THAT WASNT
THERE WHEN I CAME TO
BED. THAT'S FUNNY. I CANT
UNDERSTAND IT. I WONDER
IF SOME ONE IS TRYING TO
PLAY SOME KIND OF A
TRICK ON ME.



GREAT SCOTT!
WHAT IS THAT COMING
WHAT KIND OF A HOTEL
IS THIS ANYWAY?
WELL! IF THAT AINT
A GOOD THING! HERE
I HAD PLANNED TO
HAVE A GOOD SLEEP



THAT'S A GOOD
THING. I DONT
THINK.



MAYBE I WONT
MAKE A HOLLER
ABOUT THIS IN
THE MORNING



HOW LONG
IS THIS GO-
ING TO
GO ON
MR ?



ILL SUE THIS
HOTEL FOR
\$100,000
YOU CAN BET
ON THAT



AW GET
DOWN OFF
OF THERE.
CUT IT OUT
I WANT TO
SLEEP

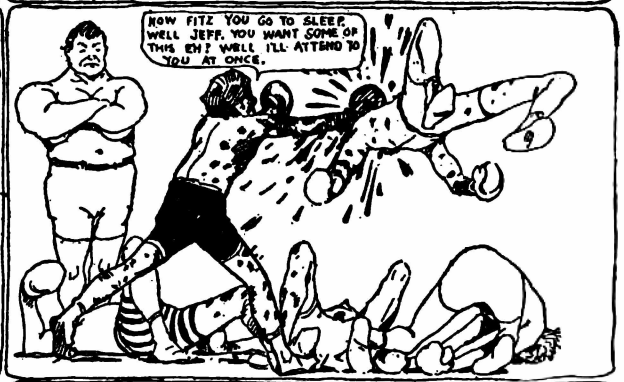
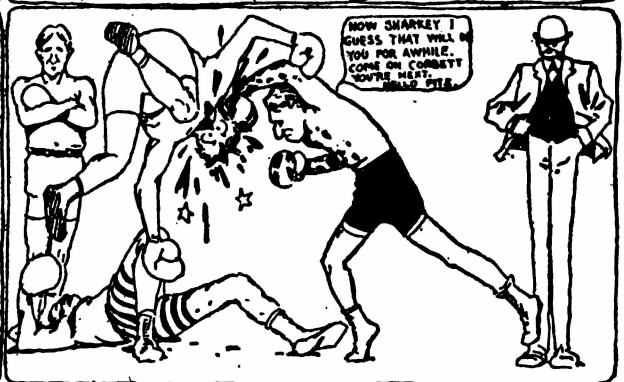
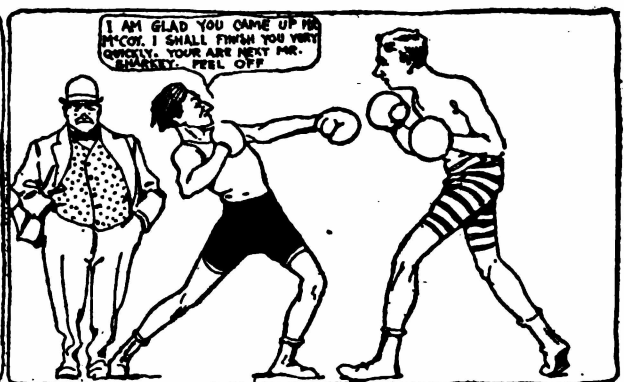
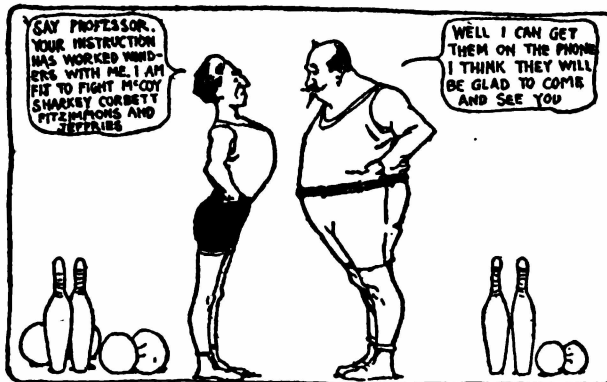


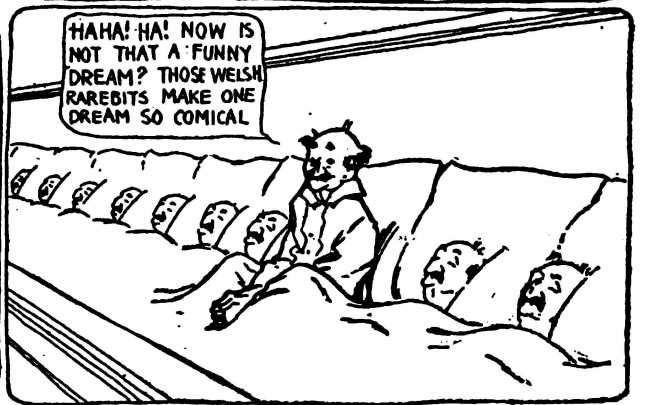
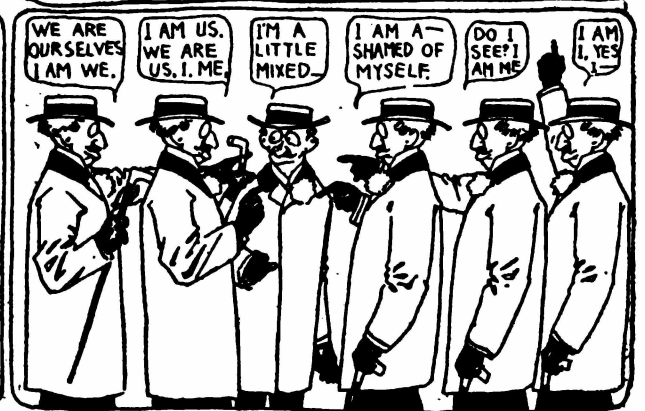
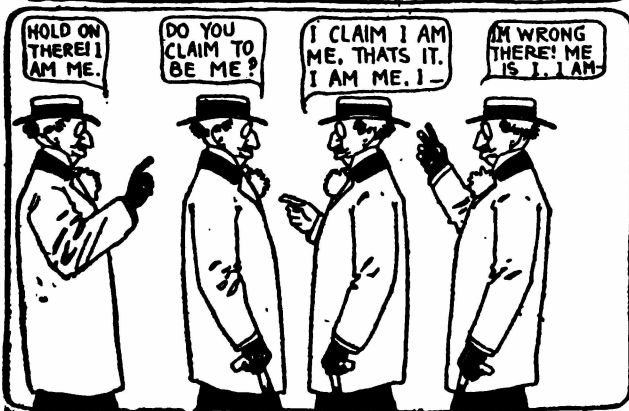
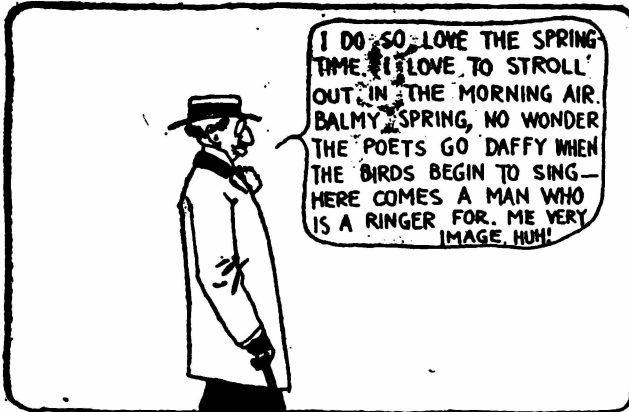
JUST
WHAT I
THOUGHT.
HELP!
MURDER!
OHIOH!

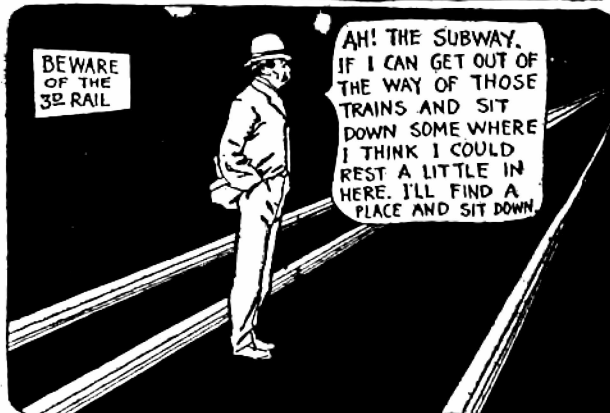


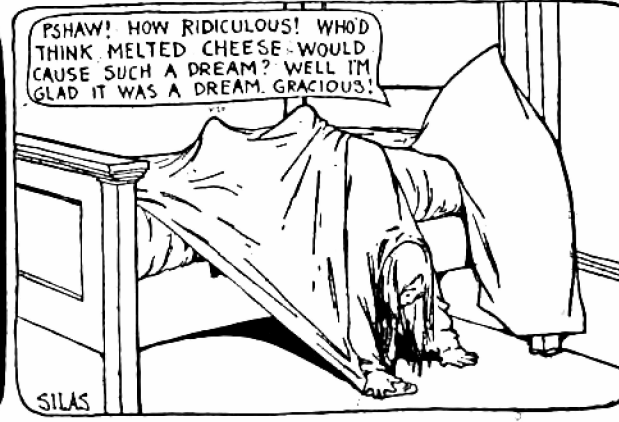
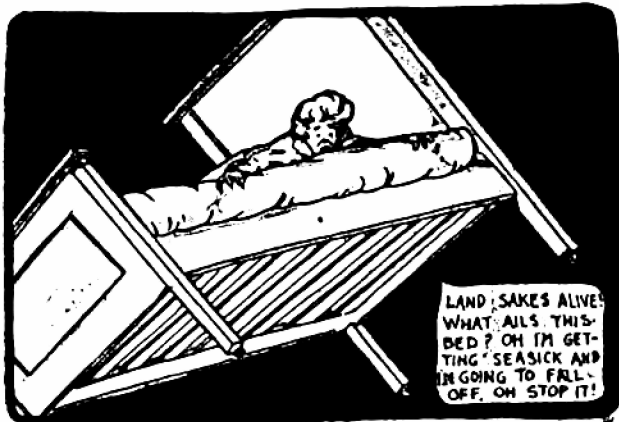
HUH! I GUESS I WILL
STOP EATING WELSH RARE-
BITS SO LATE AT NIGHT.
IT'S A SHAME TOO. I LOVE
THEM BUT OH! HOW I CANT
STAND A CIRCUS GOING
ON OVER MY HEAD. I'LL
SEND THAT DREAM TO
SILAS. OH IM TIRED OH.

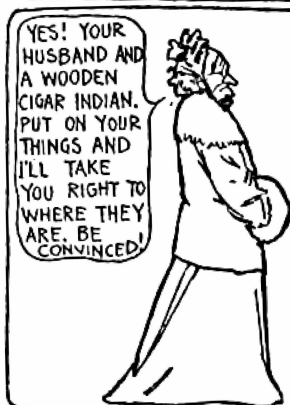


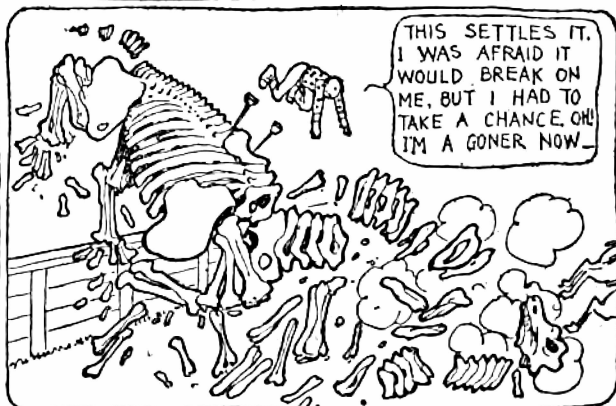
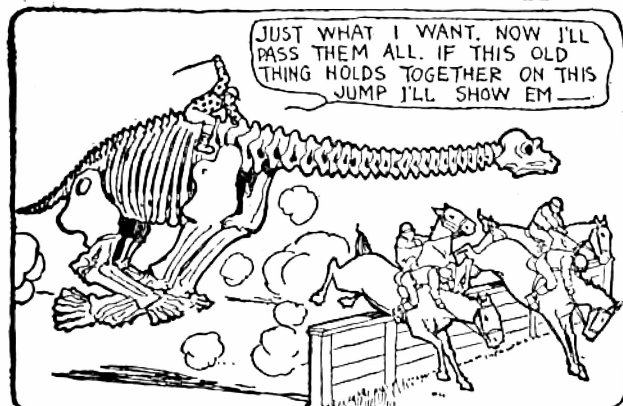
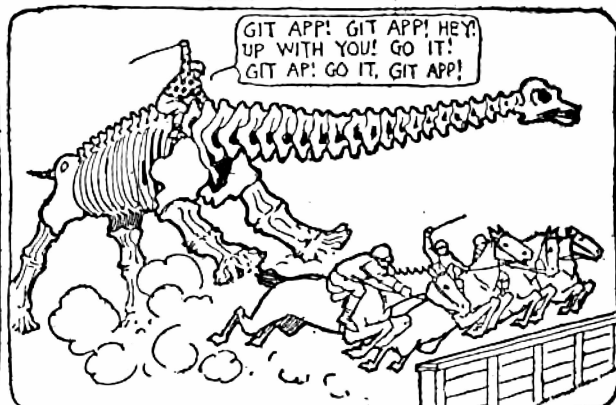
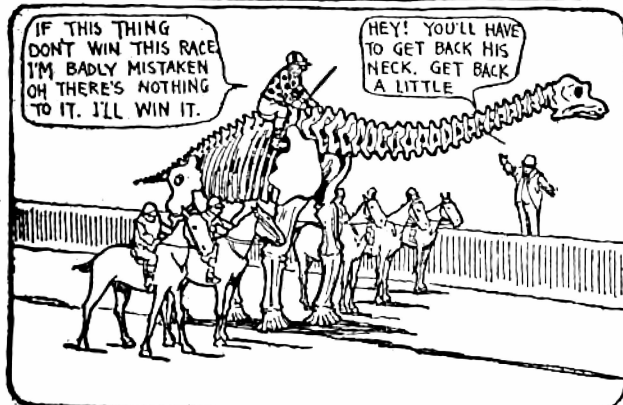
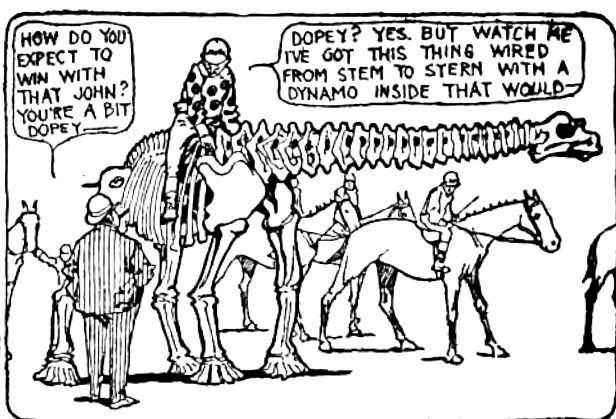




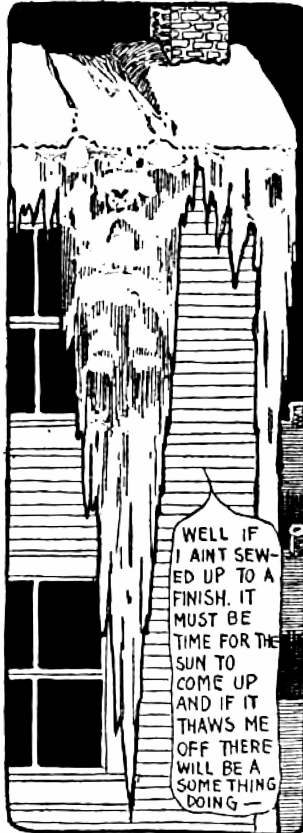


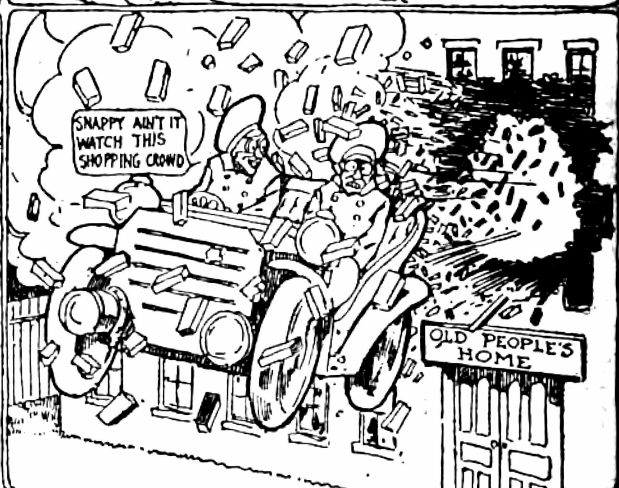
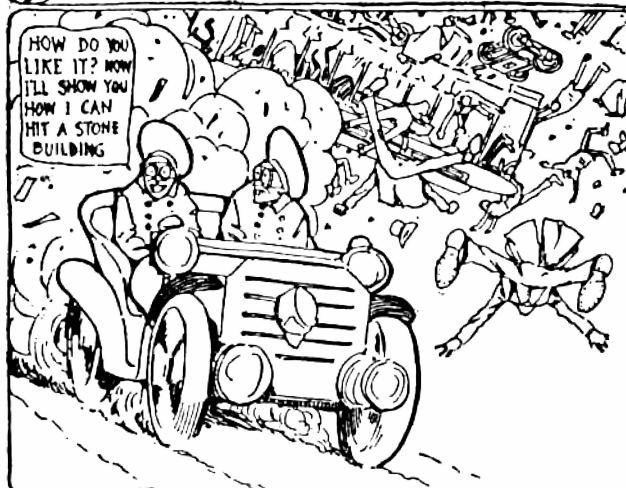
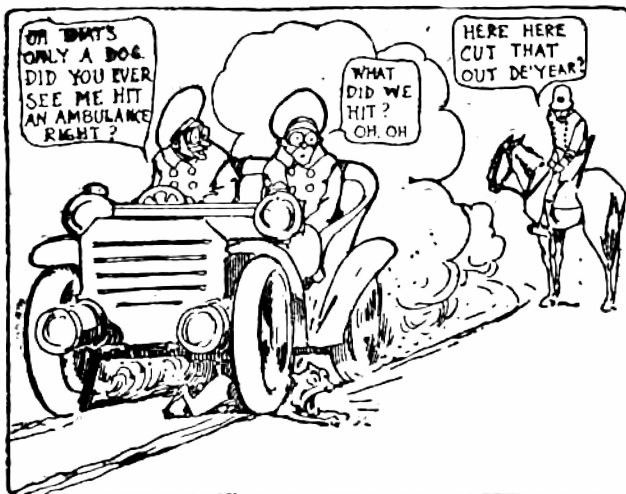


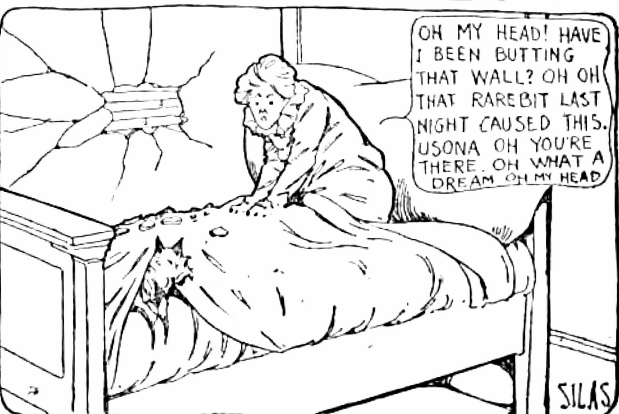
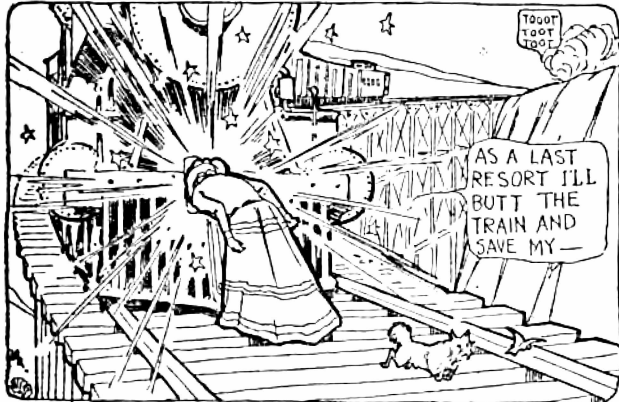
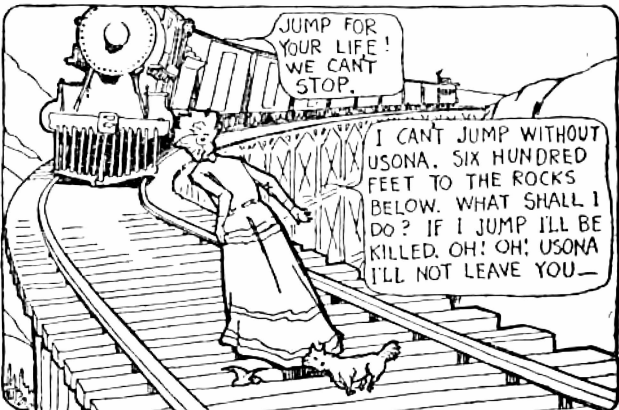


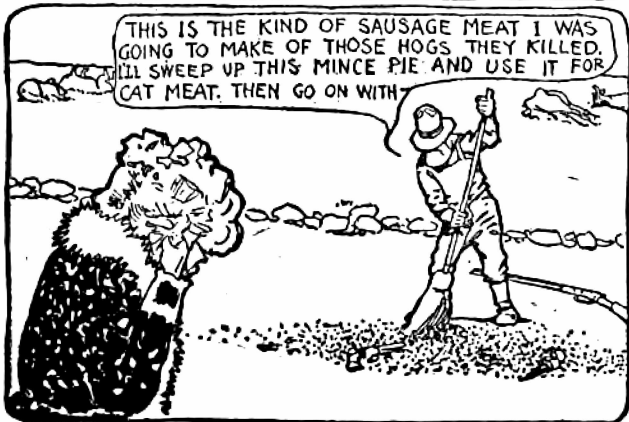
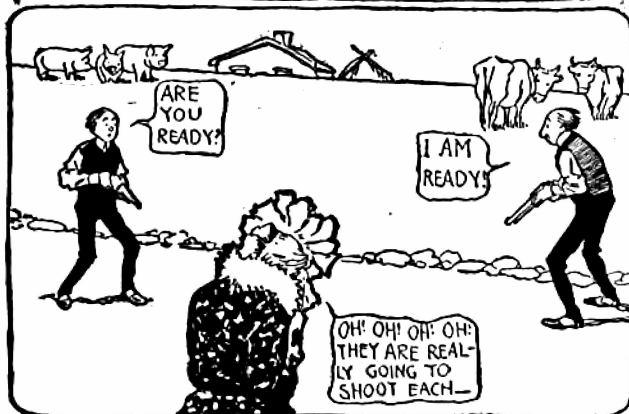
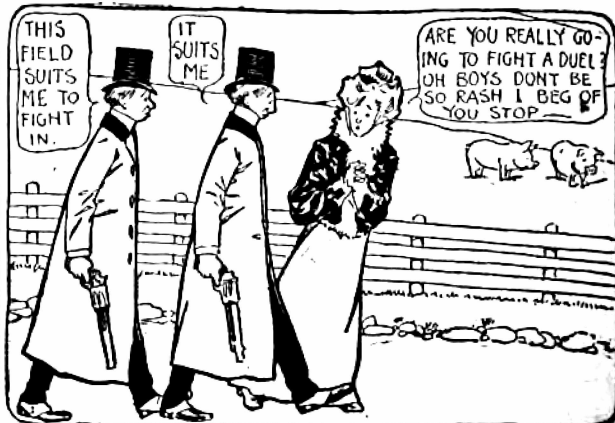














I OUGHT TO BE KICKED. A MAN OF MY WEIGHT CUMMING UP INTO THIS STATUE IS FOOLISH. I'M ALL IN-TIRED OUT. I'LL SIT DOWN-



AND REST. WELL, I CAN SAY I WENT CLEAR UP INTO THE TORCH OF THE GODDESS OF LIBERTY STATUE ANYWAY. BUT SO EXHAUSTED. OH! WHEO! I COULD SIT HERE THE WHOLE WEEK OH! AND SLEEP.



SNAGEEGE EEE AW CAW KUHHRRR SNAGEEGE EE AW CAW KUHHRRR SNAG EEE AW CAW KUHHRR SNAG -



GREAT SCOTT! WHERE AM I? WHAT'S THE MATTER? AM I FALLING? WHERE? WHO? WHAT? HOW? WHEN? WHICH? OH!



NOW HOW? WHY? OH! MY HEAD! OH! DEAR! WHAT? HOW WILL THIS END? AM I FALLING OR WHAT IS IT?



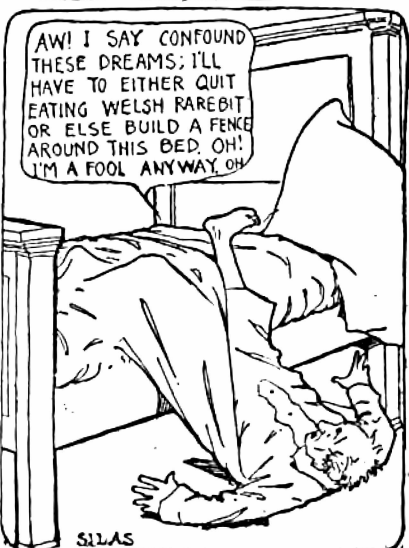
NO! I'M NOT FALLING. SOMEONE IN KOKOMO MIGHT BE FALLING. I'M JUST SIMPLY DROPPING THROUGH SPACE, HITTING AN OCCASIONAL



HIGH PLACE. WELL I'VE A PRETTY FAIR INSURANCE POLICY IN MY POCKET. I HAVE NO REGRETS. I'M READY TO GO -

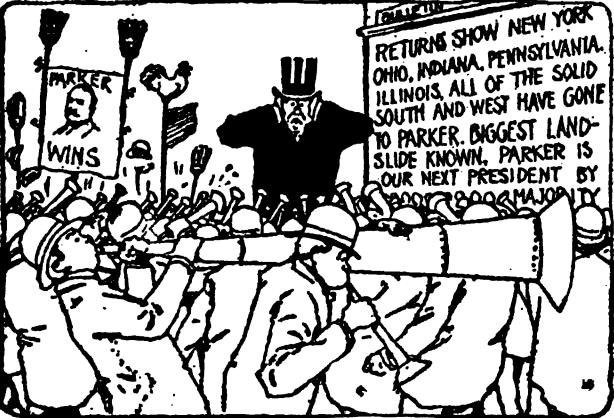
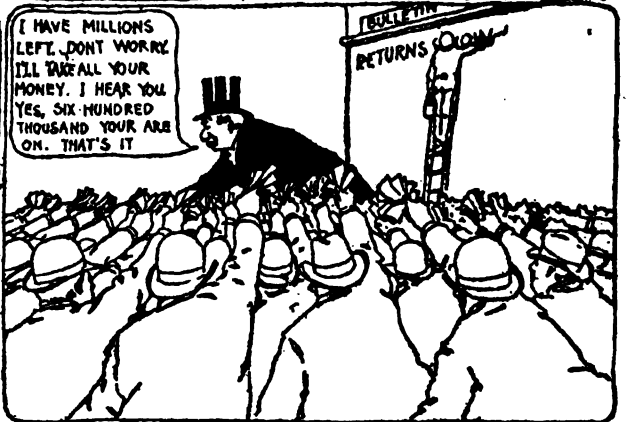


BUT I DREAD THE SUDDEN STOP THAT'S BOUND TO COME-WHEN OR WHERE MATTERS LITTLE, I SUPPOSE. BUT I DO HATE TO THINK OF IT, JUST THE SAME OH! OH! OH!



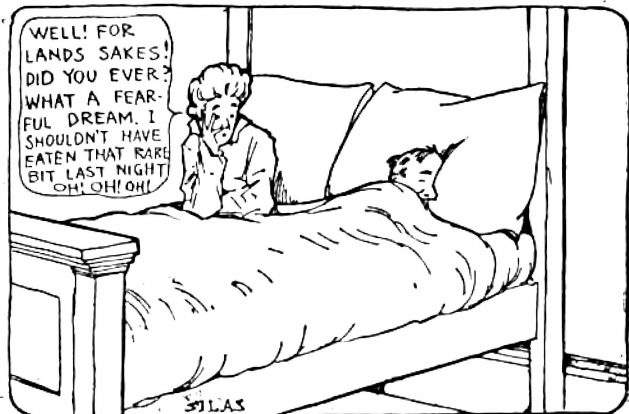
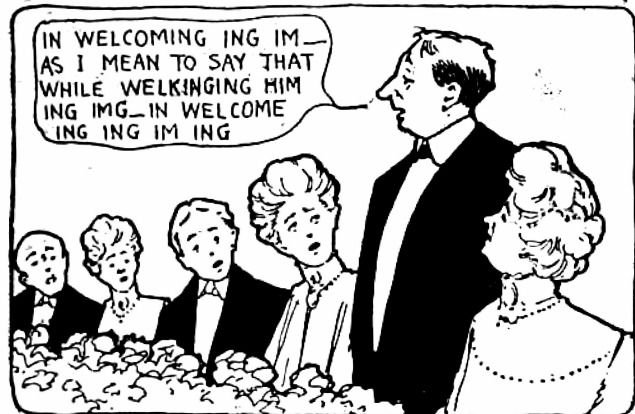
AW! I SAY CONFOUND THESE DREAMS; I'LL HAVE TO EITHER QUIT EATING WELSH RAREBIT OR ELSE BUILD A FENCE AROUND THIS BED. OH! I'M A FOOL ANYWAY. OH!

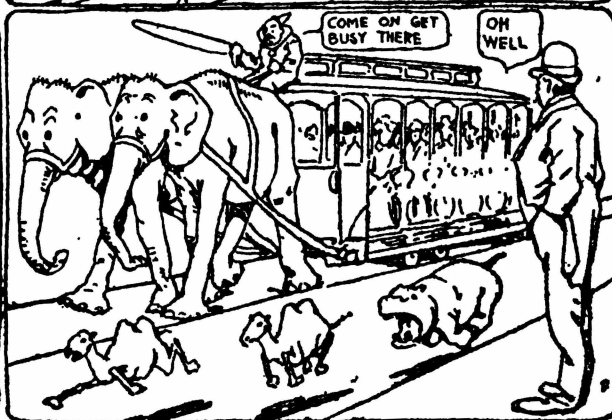
SILAS

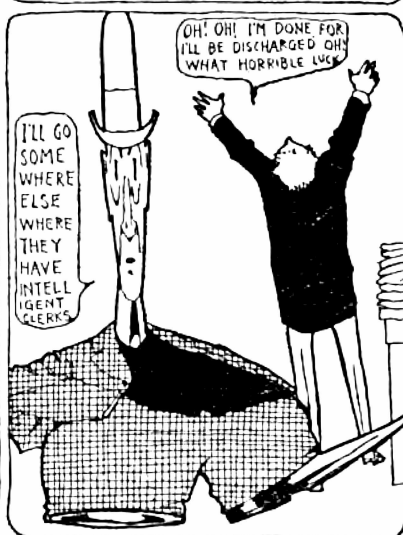
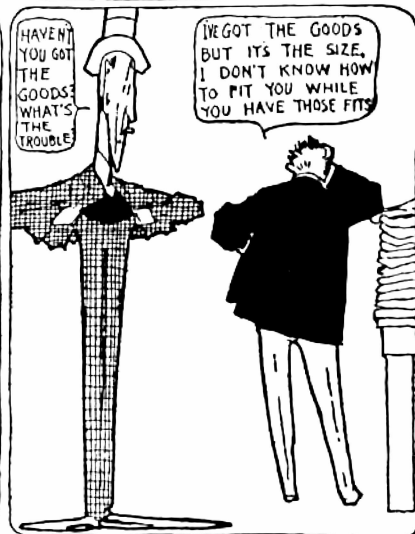
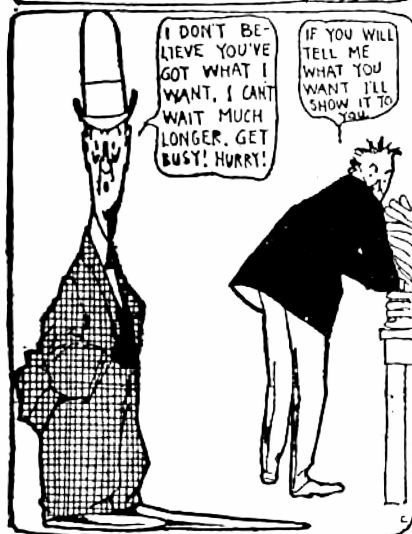


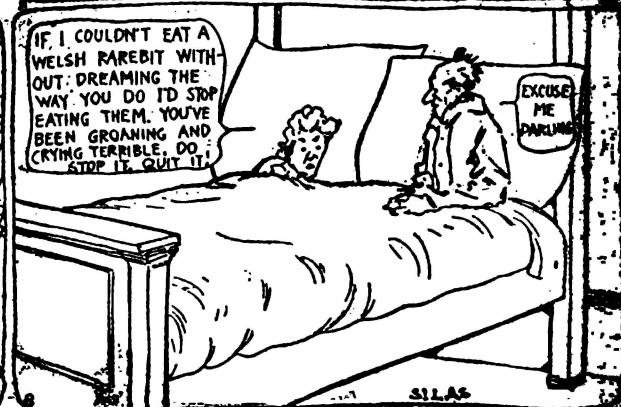
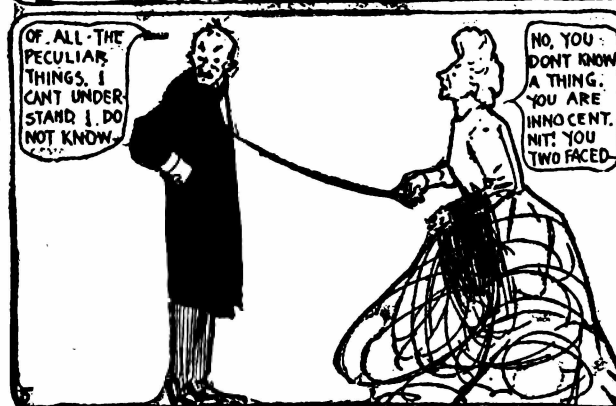
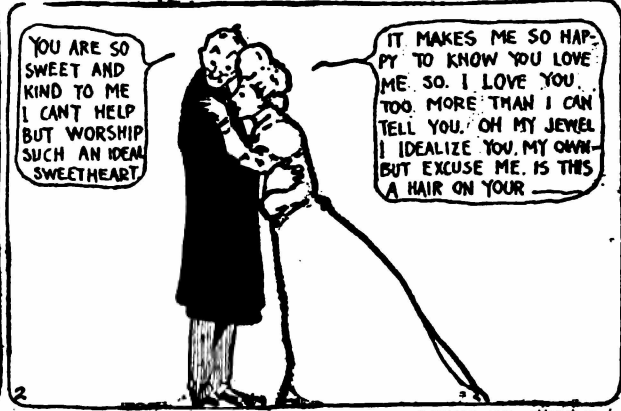


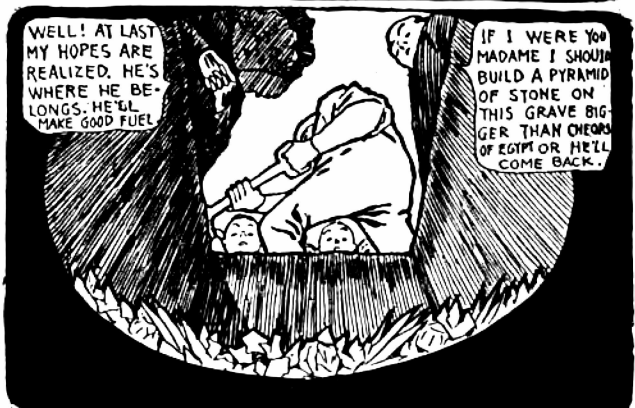
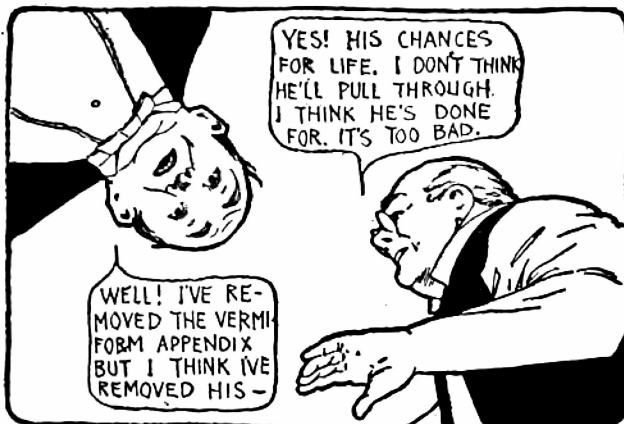


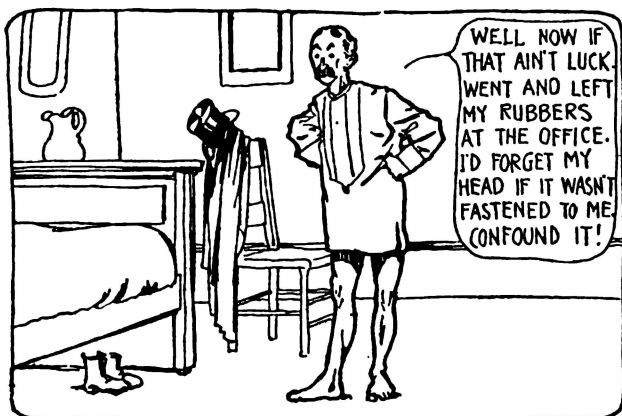


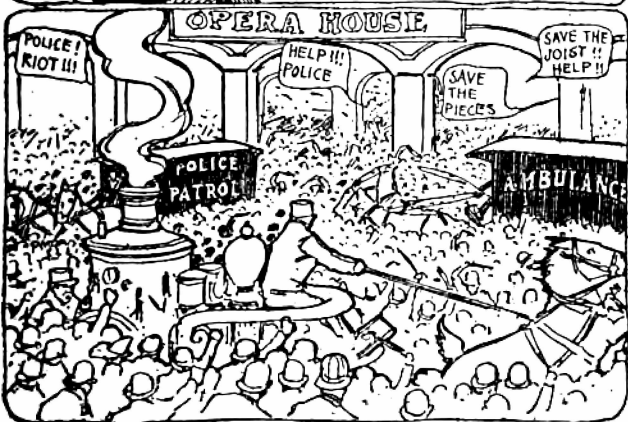
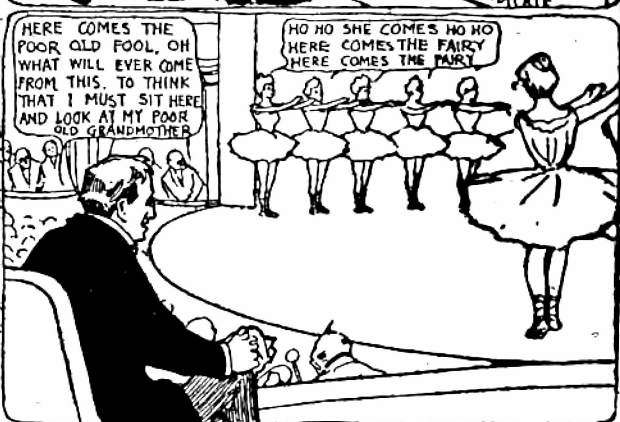


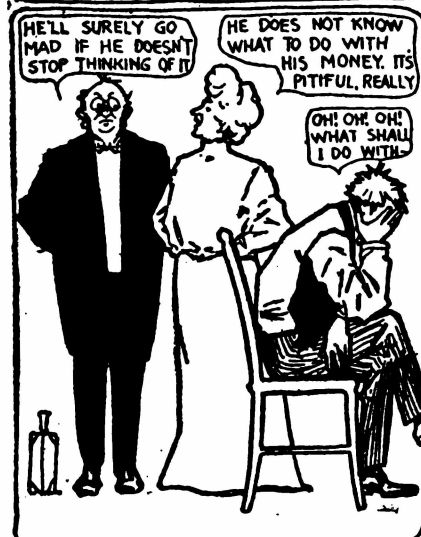
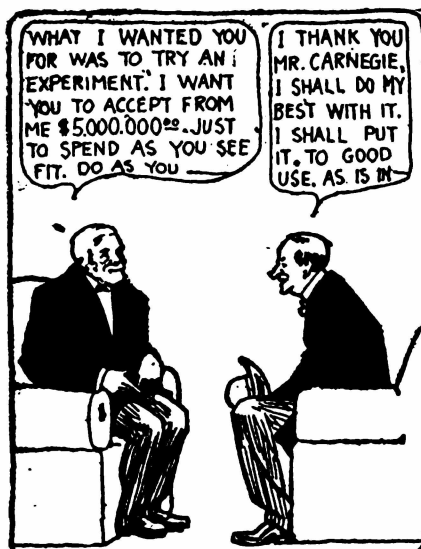














JUMPING JERSEPHAT
GOOSH! WAS THAT A
DREAM? WELL THAT
SETTLES WELCH MAKE
BITE WITH ME OH!



STONY
QUARRY
THEY'LL NOT KICK I'M
SURE. WELL! ME NOW
FOR A GOOD JOLE
QUICK SUDDEN JAR
ME FOR IT GOOD TOO.



OF COURSE THEY
EXPECTED SOME
THING DIFFERENT
BUT TERN



RUN FOR THEIR
MONEY IF THEY
ARE LOOKING
UP TO ME
RIGHT NOW.



THEN ON THE
OTHER HAND THE
WORLD'S FAIR
TO GET A



BUT I DON'T
KNOW. I WILL
PROBABLY NOT
NEED IT -



BRING ON A
QUICK FINISH
A WHOLE LOT
MONEY



OFF IN WEIGHT HE'S
BOUND TO DO SOME
SORT OF A STUNT IN
THE AIR THAT WILL -



THEN AGAIN A
MAN ENDANGERS
HIS HEALTH SO
EASILY IF A MAN
DON'T FALL -



AT THAT I THINK
THIS BUSINESS YES
I'M TOO HEAVY -



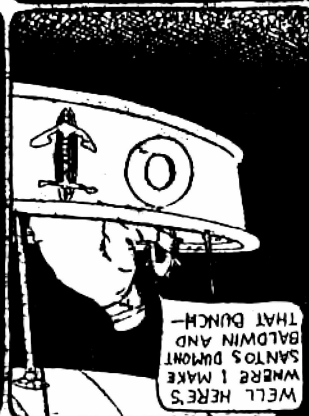
WITH ME!
DIDNT HAVE
A WRENCH
WITH ME
ANYWAY -



WELL I
GUESS THAT
SETTLES IT -



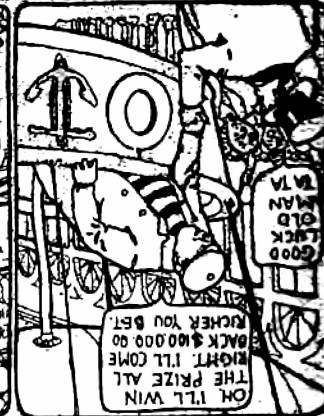
-WHAT DID
THAT VALVE
JUST DO
PSHAW!



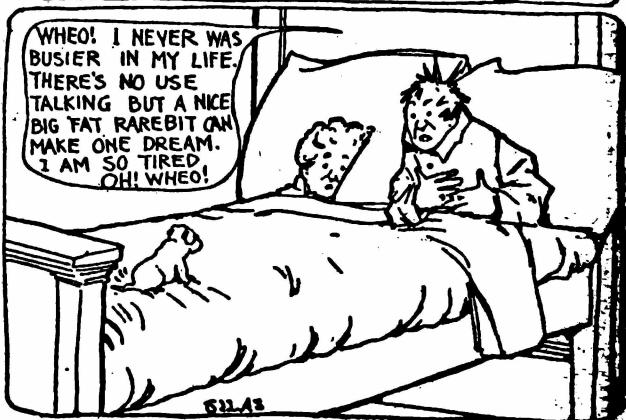
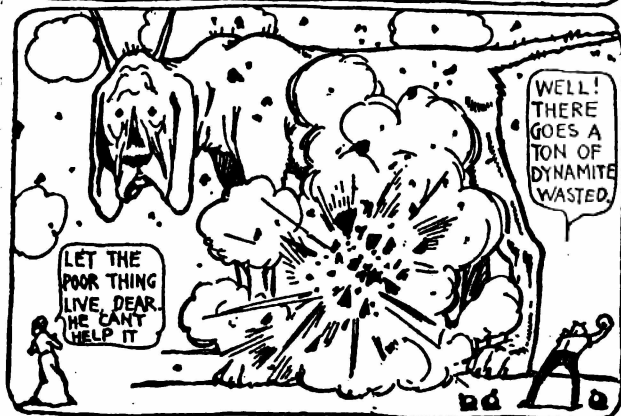
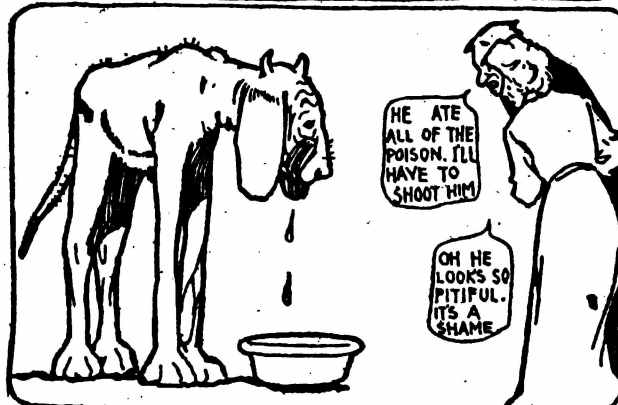
WELL HERE'S
WHERE I MAKE
SANTOS DUMONT
THAT DUNCE -



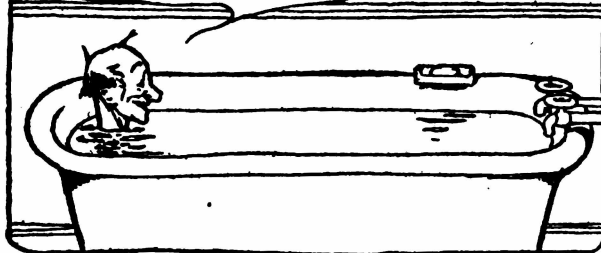
IF THE VALVES HOLD
OUT I'LL BE ALL RIGHT.
ST LOUIS WILL SEE A
REAL AIR SHIP SURE



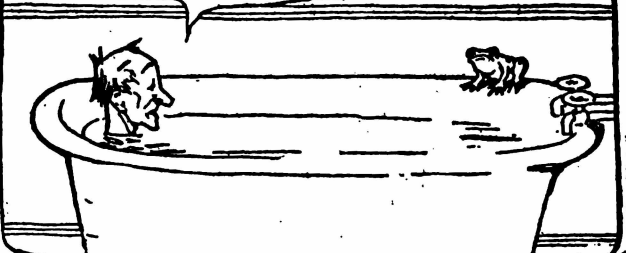
OH I'LL WIN
THE PRIZE ALL
RIGHT I'LL COME
BACK \$100,000 SO
RICHER YOU BET



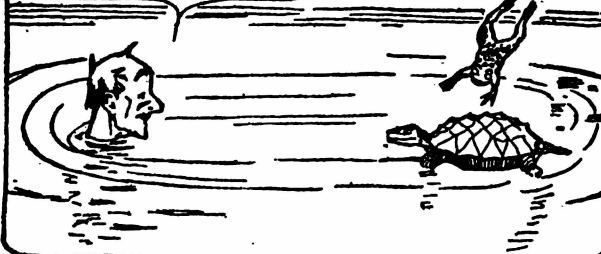
IF THERE IS ANYTHING I DO LIKE IT'S A NICE HOT BATH. OH THIS IS GREAT. I COULD STAY IN HERE ALL DAY. WHEN I GET RICH I SHALL HAVE A LARGE POOL IN MY HOUSE WHERE—



NOW WHERE DID THAT BULLFROG COME FROM? I HOPE I AM NOT SEEING THINGS. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THIS PERFORMANCE ONE LITTLE BIT. GET AWAY FROM THERE! YOU—



THIS IS A GOOD THING I SHOULD SAY NOT. AW! COME OFF THE PERCH! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING ON ME ANYWAY? COME GET AWAY FROM THERE COME! COME! GIT OUT!



NOW WHAT IN BLAZES IS THAT COMING UP? AW WHAT IS THIS SCHEME. YOU CAN'T MONKEY WITH ME. I'LL GET OUT OF HERE. THAT'S ALL. I DON'T PROPOSE TO STAND FOR THIS—



OH! OH! HOLD ON THERE CAPTAIN! JUST YOU STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE. DON'T YOU COME ANY FUNNY BUSINESS ON ME.



OH! HELP! MURDER! POLICE! LEE MA GO! GET AWAY! GET AWAY!

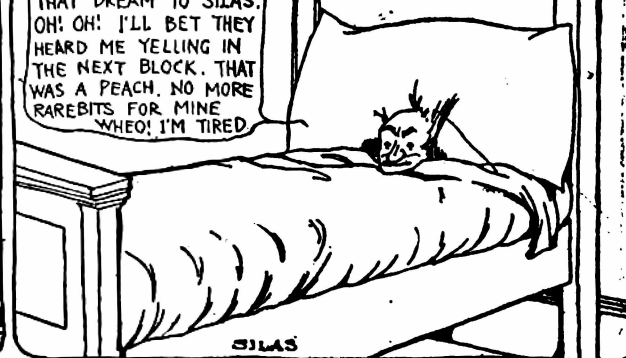
I WANT BREAD I WANT BREAD



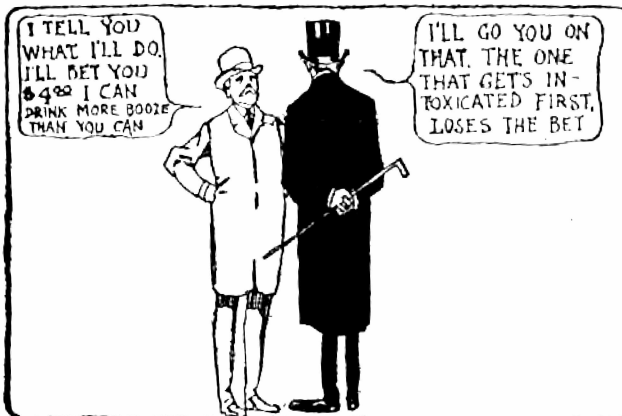
THIS IS AWFUL OH! HELPHO! SOME ONE COME QUICK! OH! OH!

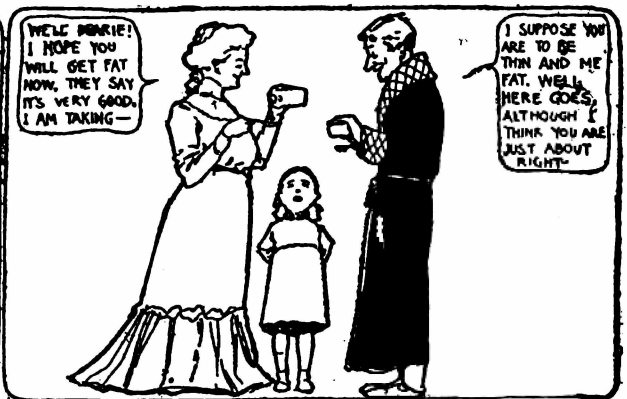


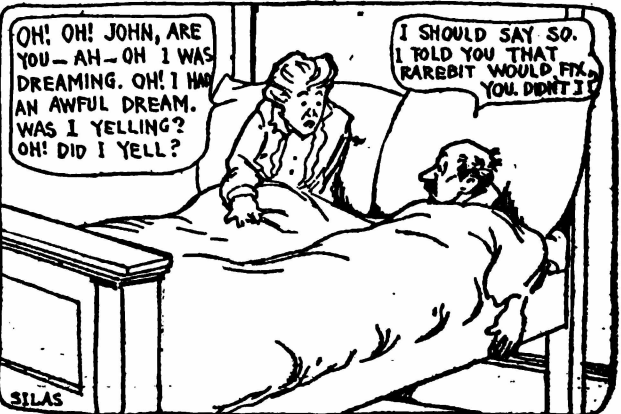
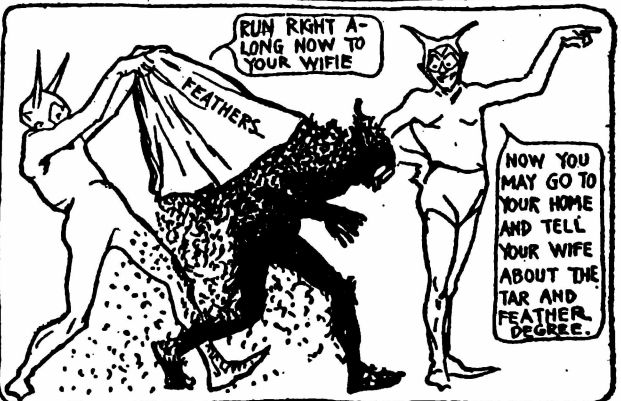
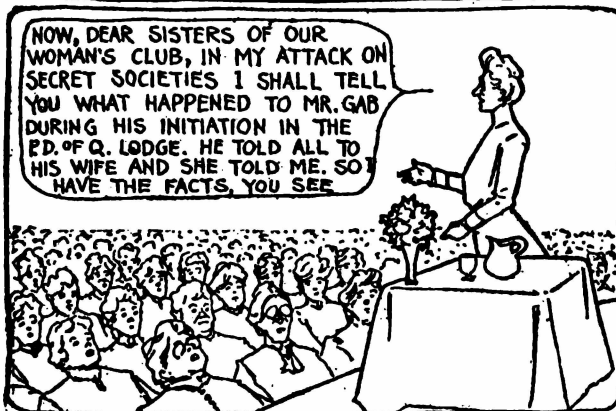
I'M GOING TO SEND THAT DREAM TO SILAS. OH! OH! I'LL BET THEY HEARD ME YELLING IN THE NEXT BLOCK. THAT WAS A PEACH. NO MORE RAREBITS FOR MINE. WHEO! I'M TIRED

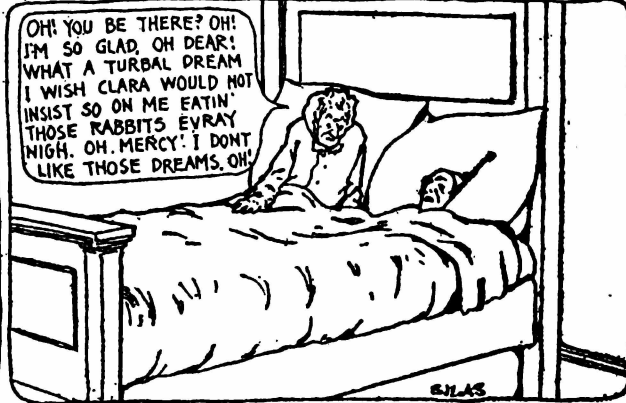
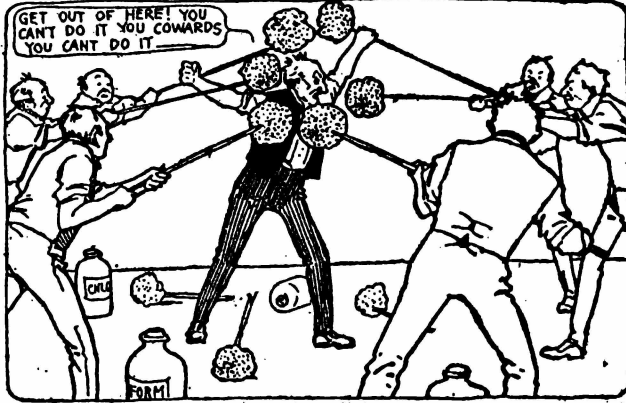


SILAS









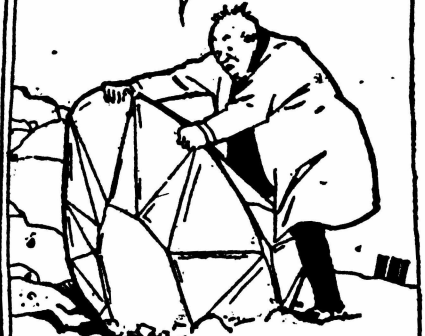
WELL, I DECLARE.
CAN'T I WALK WITH-
OUT STUMBLING OVER
EVERY THING? IF
THAT ISN'T AWKWARD
STUBBING OVER—



JUST - FOR CURIOSITY
I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT
THIS IS I TRIPPED ON.
SO WHEN I COME A-
LONG HERE AGAIN I'LL
BE MORE CAREFUL



WELL! WHAT IS IT?
NOW THAT I GOT IT
PRIED UP, WHATEVER IT
IS IT IS A DANGEROUS
THING TO BE LYING—

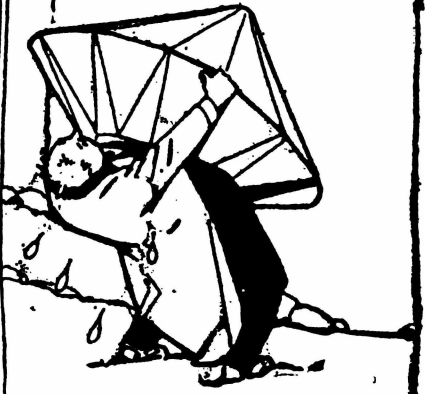


OH! ITS ONE OF THOSE DIAMONDS
LYING RIGHT WHERE PEOPLE WILL
STUMBLE OVER THEM AND BREAK
THEIR NECKS



WELL I'LL
TOSS IT TO
ONE SIDE
SO NO ONE
ELSE WILL
FALL LIKE
I DID

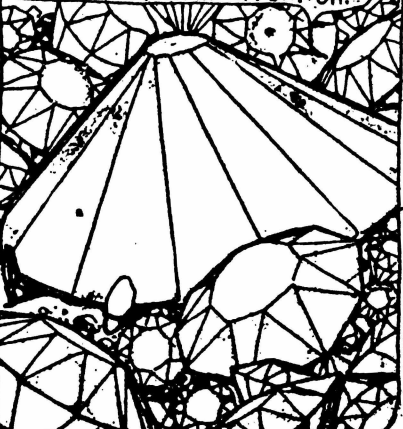
PEOPLE ARE SO CARELESS, THEY
THROW THESE BIG DIAMOND STONES
RIGHT IN THE PATHS WHERE —



THERE! I
TRIPPED OVER
ANOTHER ONE
AND I'M GOING
TO GET A
GOOD FALL
THIS TIME
OH! PSYAW!



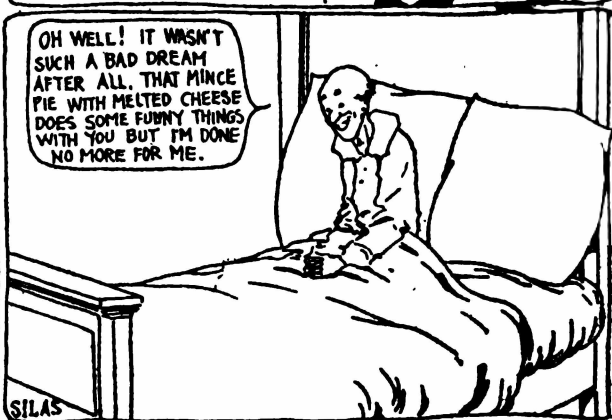
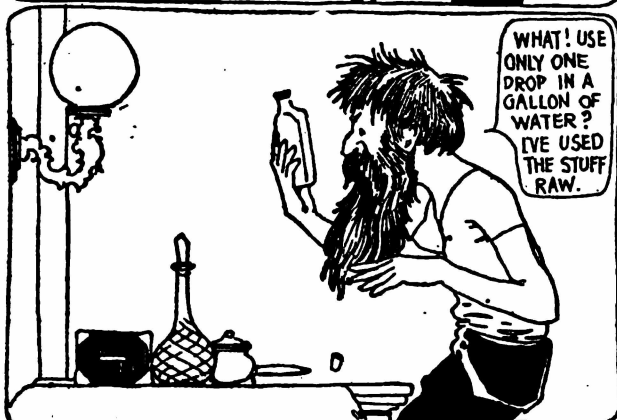
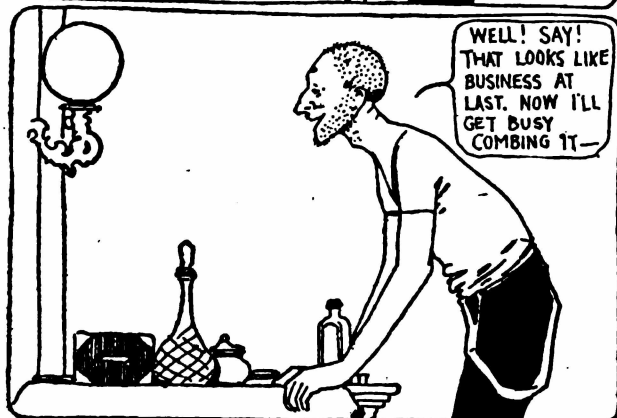
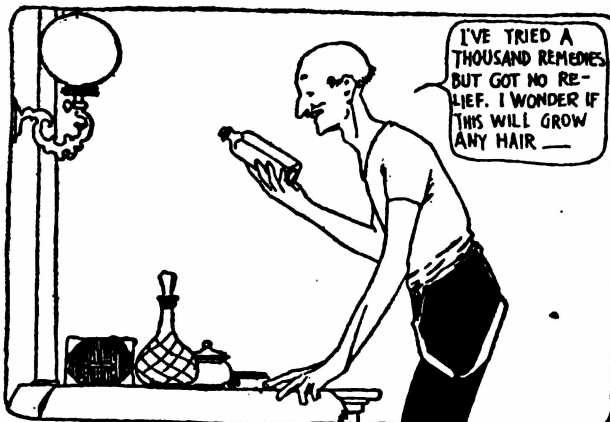
OH! OUCH! HELP! I'M SMOTHERING!
LIFT THIS OFF OF MY STOMACH! I'M
DYING! SOME ONE HELP ME OH!
MY STOMACH OH! HELP! OH! OH!

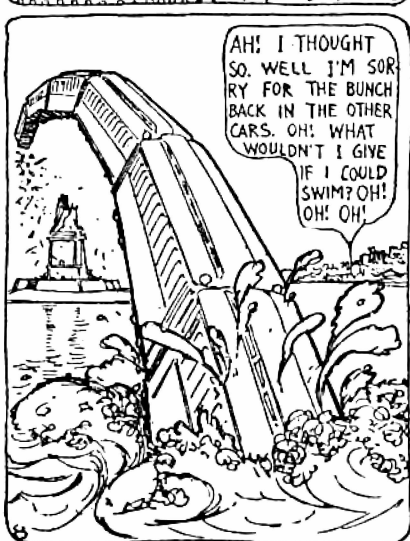
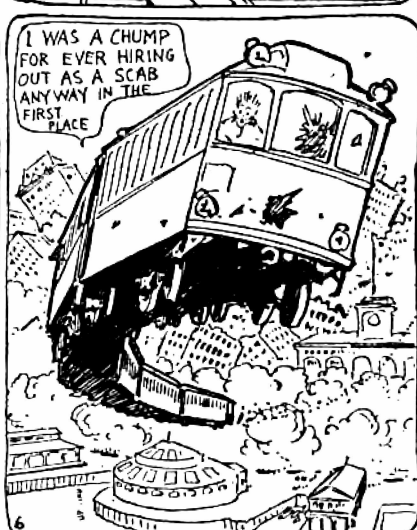
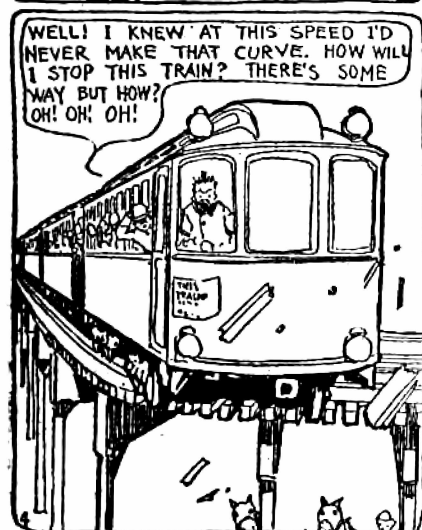
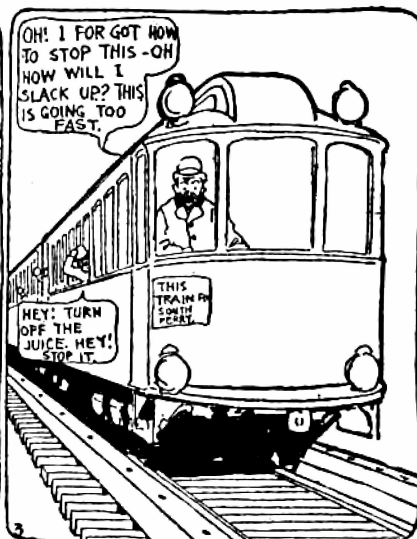
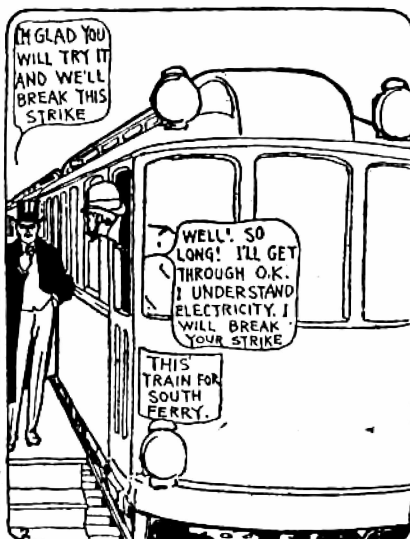


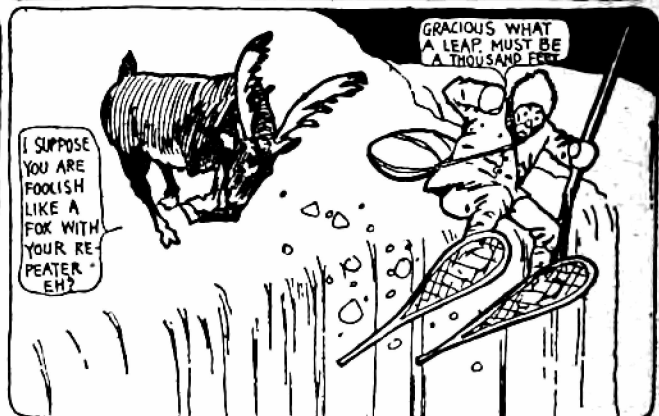
OH! WHEO! OOH!
RARE BITS MAKE
ONE THIRSTY OH!
WHAT AN IDIOTIC
DREAM OH! OH!
HOW TIRED I AM
OH! WHEO!

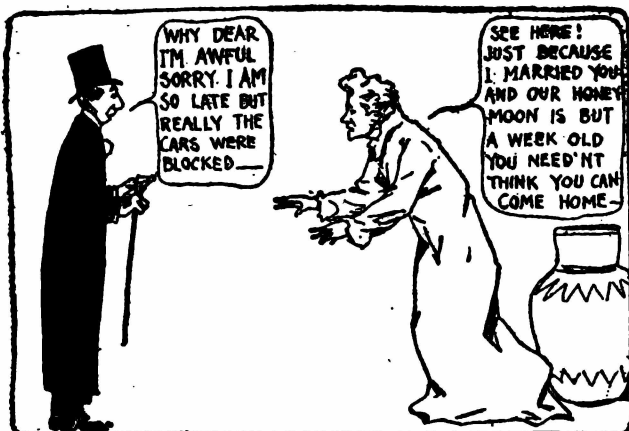


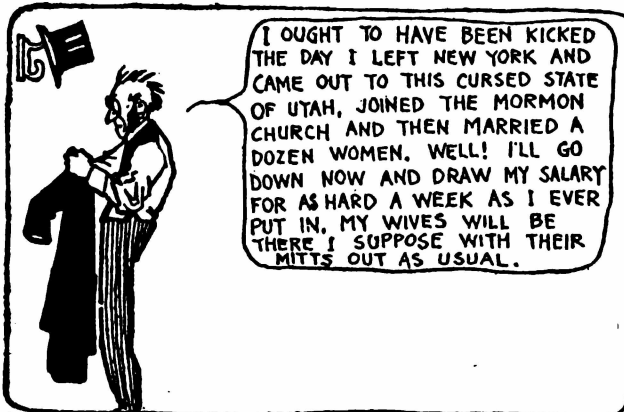


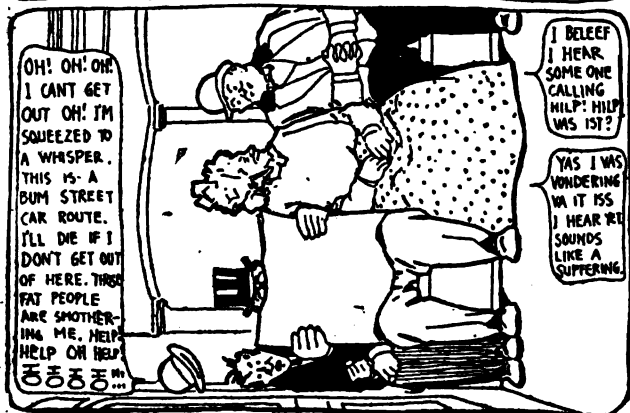
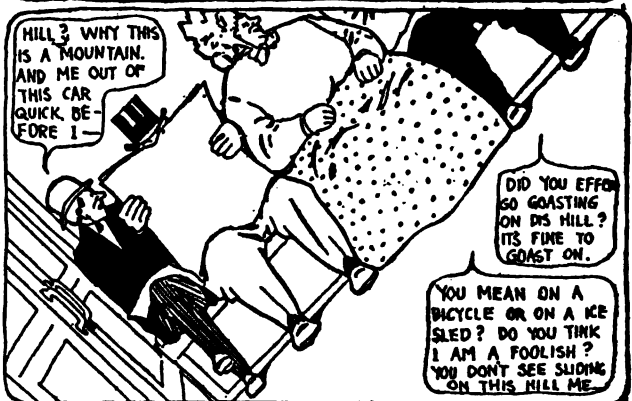
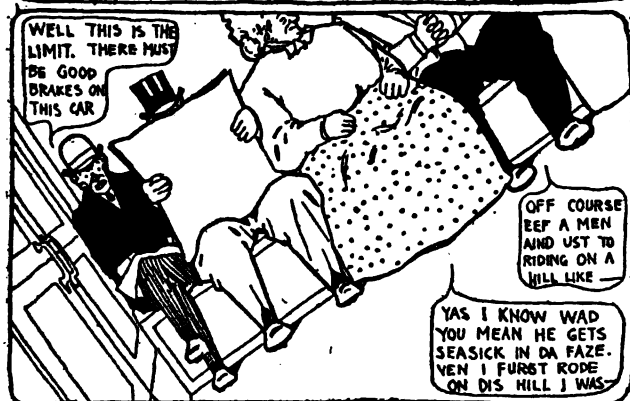
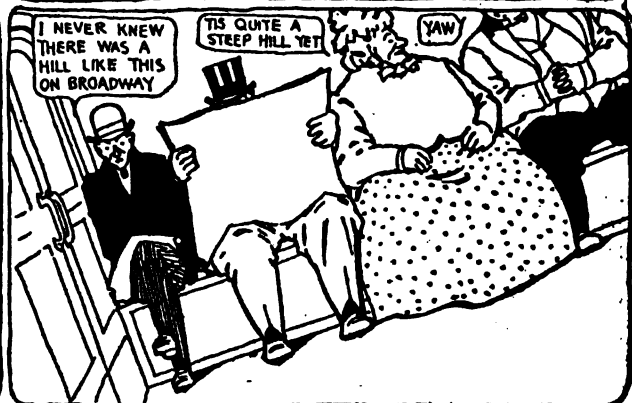
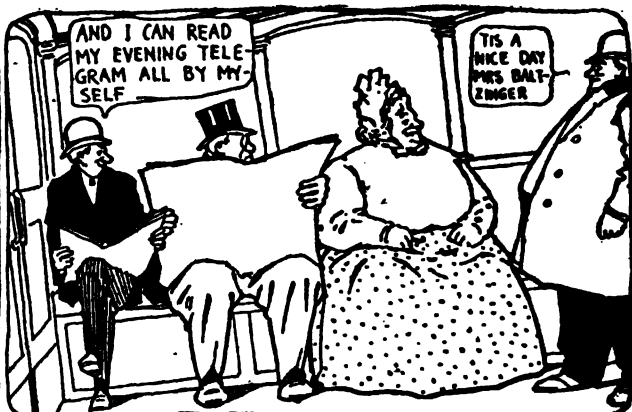
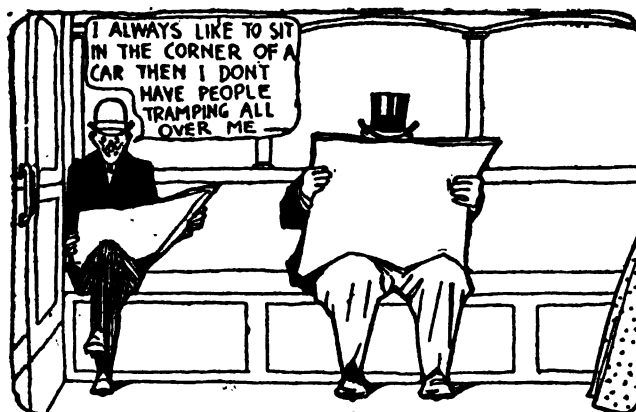


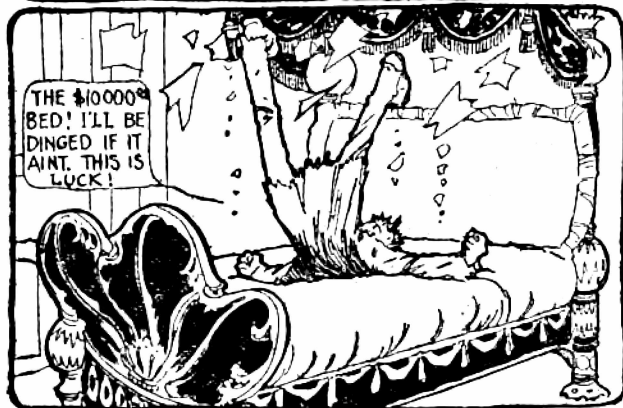
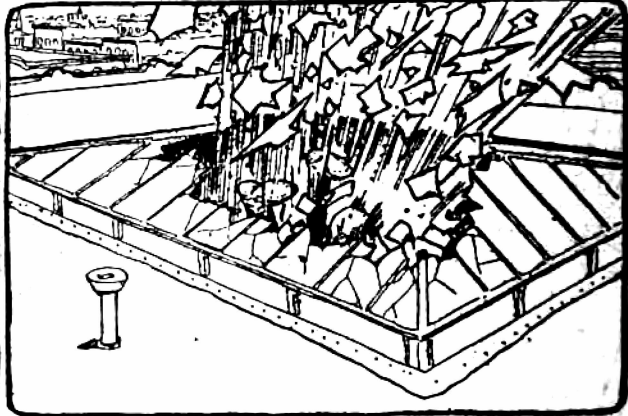
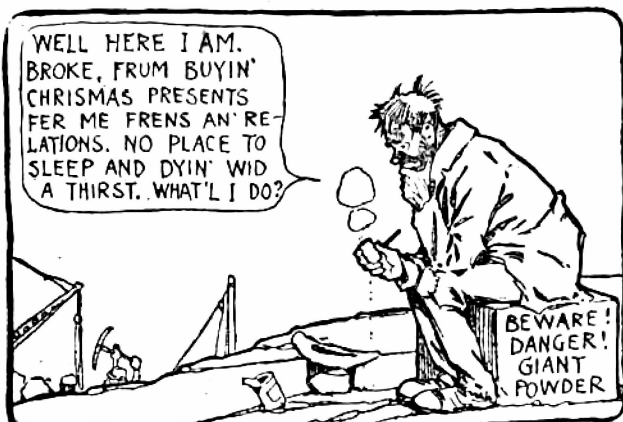


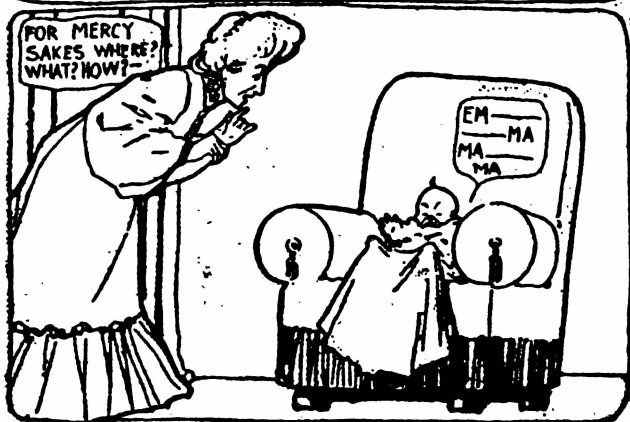
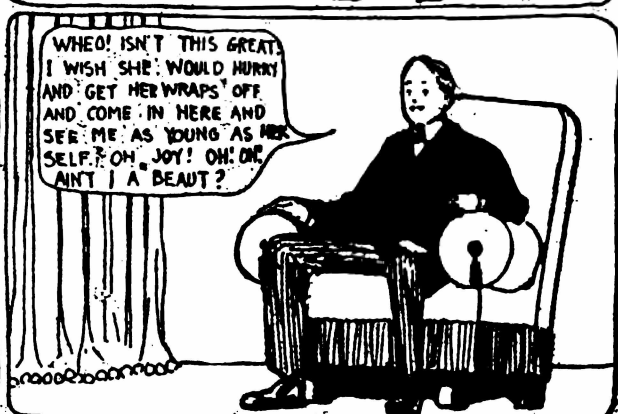
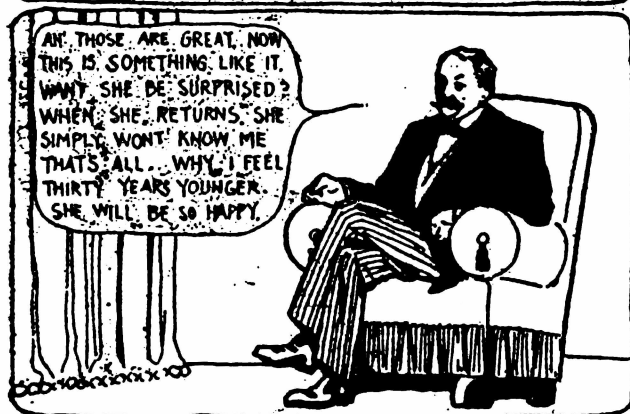
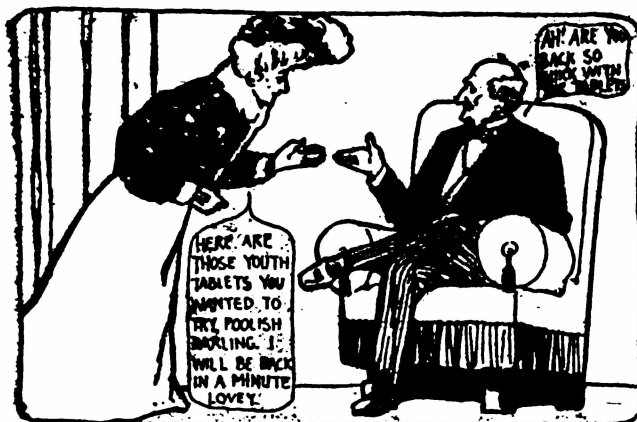








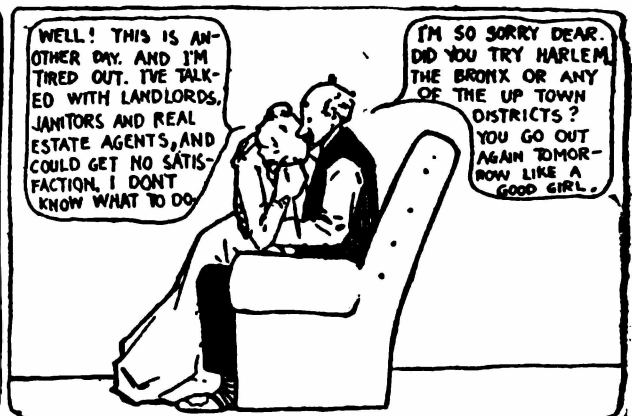






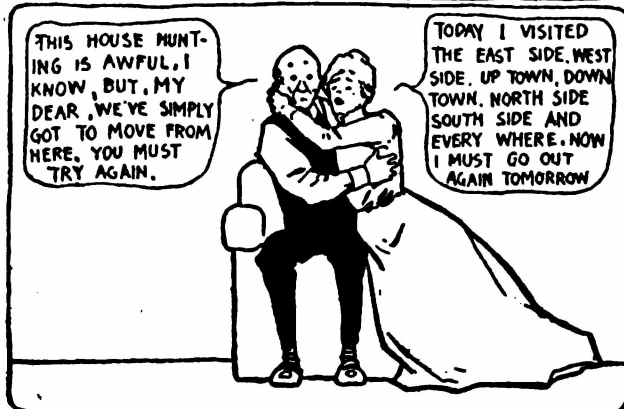
OH! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO: I CAN'T FIND A HOUSE ANY WHERE FIT TO LIVE IN. I'VE SEARCHED THE CITY FROM END TO END ALL DAY LONG.

CHEER UP, PETTY, TRY AGAIN TOMORROW. YOU'LL FIND SOMETHING SOON. WE MUST MOVE OUT OF HERE.



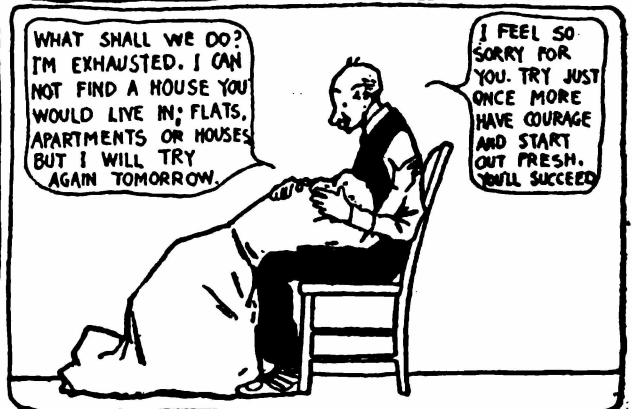
WELL! THIS IS ANOTHER DAY. AND I'M TIRED OUT. I'VE TALKED WITH LANDLORDS, JANITORS AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS, AND COULD GET NO SATISFACTION. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

I'M SO SORRY DEAR. DID YOU TRY HARLEM, THE BRONX OR ANY OF THE UP TOWN DISTRICTS? YOU GO OUT AGAIN TOMORROW LIKE A GOOD GIRL.



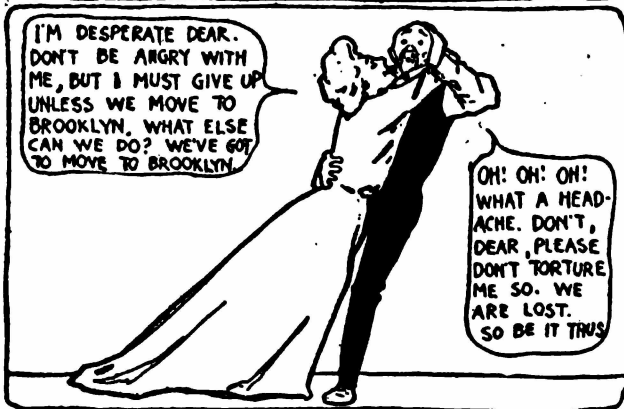
THIS HOUSE HUNTING IS AWFUL. I KNOW, BUT, MY DEAR, WE'VE SIMPLY GOT TO MOVE FROM HERE. YOU MUST TRY AGAIN.

TODAY I VISITED THE EAST SIDE, WEST SIDE, UP TOWN, DOWN TOWN, NORTH SIDE SOUTH SIDE AND EVERY WHERE. NOW I MUST GO OUT AGAIN TOMORROW.



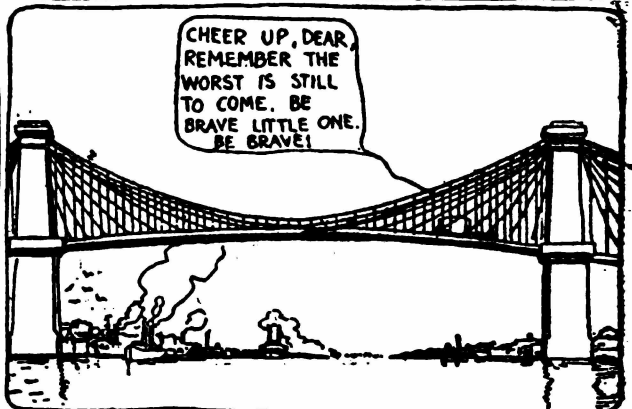
WHAT SHALL WE DO? I'M EXHAUSTED. I CAN NOT FIND A HOUSE YOU WOULD LIVE IN; FLATS, APARTMENTS OR HOUSES. BUT I WILL TRY AGAIN TOMORROW.

I FEEL SO SORRY FOR YOU. TRY JUST ONCE MORE HAVE COURAGE AND START OUT FRESH. YOU'LL SUCCEED.



I'M DESPERATE DEAR. DON'T BE ANGRY WITH ME, BUT I MUST GIVE UP UNLESS WE MOVE TO BROOKLYN. WHAT ELSE CAN WE DO? WE'VE GOT TO MOVE TO BROOKLYN.

OH! OH! OH! WHAT A HEAD-ACHE. DON'T, DEAR, PLEASE DON'T TORTURE ME SO. WE ARE LOST. SO BE IT TRUE.



CHEER UP, DEAR, REMEMBER THE WORST IS STILL TO COME. BE BRAVE LITTLE ONE. BE BRAVE!



WELL, DARLING, WE ARE SETTLED AT LAST. THANK GOODNESS!

PROZE TO DEATH IN STREET
SIXTY FIVE
FIVE FIVE
ON PAPER

YES WE'RE SETTLED. ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT-TO A DEAD MORAL CERTAINTY. BEYOND ALL DOUBT, THIS TRUE.



WELL OF ALL CARRYINGS ON PHILLIP WHAT AILS YOU? ARE YOU CRAZY?

I'VE JUST HAD THE WORST DREAM I EVER EXPERIENCED. I DREAMED WE LIVED IN BROOKLYN. RARE BITS ARE FUNNY THINGS AIN'T THEY? OH NO!



I DO BELIEVE THAT
SALVE IS GOING TO
KILL THAT CORN. I
BELIEVE
I CAN
PULL THE
HORRID—



OLD CORN...OUCH! BY
THE—OOOF!—ROOTS
EEEE OOOO AH!!!
IT'S COMING.
THE WHOLE
THING IS
COMING.



WELL! LOOK AT THAT
ROOT! NO WONDER
IT PAINED ME SO
MUCH. BUT I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND



OH, DEAR! I'M FRIGHT-
ENED. SOMETHING'S
WRONG. I NEVER SAW
A CORN WITH SUCH
A TERRIBLE —



THERE'S ONLY ONE THING
TO DO AND THAT IS GET IT
ALL OUT. GRACIOUS! I'LL
SEND FOR THE DOCTOR. I
KNOW SOMETHING'S WRONG.



OH! OH!
DOCTOR
WHAT
IS IT?

IT'S A CORN OF THE
CORNOPLEEZEEM
TYPE. CUT IT AND
YOU'LL BLEED TO
DEATH. IT'S SPREAD-
ING TOO. IT'S THE
WORST I EVER
SAW. I CAN DO
NOTHING, JUST
SPRINKLE IT WITH
WATER DAILY AND
GROW CORN BUT
DON'T CUT IT OFF.
NO! NO! NO!



OH! OH! MUST I
LIVE THE REST OF
MY LIFE WITH
THIS ON MY TOE?
I'LL KILL MYSELF.
I CAN'T BE HUMIL-
IATED LIKE THIS.
I DAREN'T TELL MY
FRIENDS. WHAT
WOULD THEY SAY?
OH! OH! WHAT WILL
I EVER DO? OH!



OH! OH! NO! OH!
NO! OH! I WAS DREAM-
ING. OH! WHAT A RE-
LIEF. I'M GOING TO QUIT
EATING THOSE CON-
FOUNDED RAREBITS.
OH! MY! WHAT AN
AWFUL DREAM! OH!

